

The Standard Printing Company
230 S. First St.

VOL. III NO. 14

Copyright, 1939 by The Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.
BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, DEC. 15, 1939

Single Copy 20 Cents
\$3.50 Per Year In Advance
\$4.50 Per Year In Canada

Town Crier

By W. Gartrell

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt
you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too
wise."

—Rudyard Kipling.

This and more is Mr. Kipling's measure of a man and it is to God-fearing men of such calibre that the world must look in these parlous times for leadership and guidance. We have seen too much of self-seeking politicians, now we have need of statesmen who are above the petty expediences of politics, who hold State above self and honor above price.

To the end that the highways of the Old Dominion may be a source of pleasure for Virginians and strangers within the State and not just sites for roadside advertisements, Mrs. D. C. Sands, president of the Associated Clubs of Virginia for Roadside Improvement is, with her organizations, laboring mightily to rid Virginia of unsightly signs that mar the landscape and shut away many a lovely scene. It would seem that the women of this State are not alone in their efforts to clear the highways of advertising, for a recent Associated Press story tells of the excellent work in this field now being done by the women in Maine. Mrs. Sands has received a letter from Mrs. W. L. Lawton of New York, National Chairman of the Roadside Council telling of the achievements of the women's garden clubs in Maine in ridding the State of billboard advertising. The Virginia Associated Clubs have done excellent work in sponsoring the anti-billboard advertising bill passed by the Assembly two years ago and will not be content till their goal is reached.

The tree-cutting program is well under way and many an age old tree has crashed along Main street this week. The old sycamore in front of E. R. Duffey's home was among the oldest to come down. The debris is being removed immediately and but little inconvenience to traffic is noted. Soon the new young trees will be in place and the street will be all the better for the clearance.

A wet cornstalk in the hands of a small colored lad effected an almost complete blackout of Loudoun Co., for an hour and a half Tuesday night, the towns excepted being Leesburg and Waterford. Just about dark the boy threw the cornstalk across a trunk line out in the Polecat Hill section not far from the Glenwood race track. Lights here went out as did all others in the north western end of the county. Trouble shooters from all points in the county converged on Foxcroft and scattered

Continued on Page Eleven

Royal Cross Steps 7 Furlong Record

D. N. Gilpin's home bred Royal Cross not only made it two straight within five days at Charles Town when he accounted for the West Virginia track's principle event last Monday, but stepped the seven furlongs of the allowance number in such rapid fashion that when he crossed the wire some three lengths ahead of Jayne Waugh's Caidon he had set a new track record for the distance. The 5-year-old son of the late Virginia sire *Royal Canopy had already trimmed a fair field over the six furlong oval on December 7, so was second choice in the betting to B. F. Christmas's Mintson. The latter finished fourth. Unsuccessful in many of his starts elsewhere this year, Royal Cross had not scored, previous to last week's performance, since Charles Town's summer meeting in July.

Once again W. C. Morris' Jubilar-go came through at New Orleans, this time to chalk up his third straight victory within as many weeks since the Louisiana Jockey Club opened its winter activities at the Fair Grounds, when he romped the mile and seventy yards in 1.44 last Tuesday. Prior to this the 7-year-old gelding accounted for two six furlong dashes there on November 23 and December 5 respectively. More, the son of *Happy Argo—Jubilee has been consistent in his performances

Continued on Page Eleven

Total 'Chase Purses Charted For Year

In the report of Steeplechasing in the United States, during 1939, the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn., has announced the total amount of money distributed as \$302,705. This represents all purse monies distributed for steeplechases at major and half-mile tracks, and for both flat and steeplechase racing at Hunt Meetings.

Belmont Park, with \$63,135 set aside for the jumpers headed the list, though Belmont, combined with Aqueduct, \$43,195, Pimlico, \$35,080 Delaware Park, \$32,100, and Saratoga, \$30,125 to account, for over two hundred thousand of these purses.

United Hunts, with Spring and fall fixtures had \$9,600 in purses, to be the richest Hunt Meeting of the year. Rolling Rock followed closely with \$8,895 for its two day's of sport.

The Foxcatcher Hounds meeting, featuring The National Cup, built up by William du Pont, Jr., carried the highest purses of any one day steeplechasing meeting in the United States, \$7,805 was written into the five race card.

The recapitulation that follows is interesting, for it shows that 19 Hunt Meetings held throughout the past season, commencing with the Sandhills and Carolina Cup Meetings and running through Middle-

Continued on Page Seventeen

Cornwall II Takes Butwell Cup For D. H. Sangster

Meadow Brook Point-To-Point Provides Severe Test Over 3½ Miles Of Timber

Daniel Hill Sangster's dependable Cornwall II ridden by Mr. E. N. Townsend, Jr., after tralling the field for the first round of the course, came up to win the Butwell Challenge Cup for heavyweight hunters and Mrs. W. L. Rochester's Mensen, ridden by Mr. Garry Thompson, led most of the way in taking the Burrill Cup for lightweights in the rather confused runnings of the Meadow Brook Point-To-Points in Jericho, Long Island, on December 9th.

Strictly speaking neither of these races were Point-To-Points, as both of them are run between flags, but as is the case in most countries as thickly settled as Meadow Brook, this type of racing proves more practical because of the constant crossing of roads involved in the other. This Meadow Brook flagged course is a tough one. Three and a half miles long over hilly country with some pretty sharp turns and the fences are high and solid. There is one that stands out against the sky on the top of a hill that looks a good four feet nine inches and while almost every fence on the course received a severe battering during the running of the two races, scarcely a rail was removed by the end of the afternoon.

Mr. C. N. Bliss on Harvey Gibson's grey show-ring-jumper Hats Off, Mr. Gerry Thompson on F. T. Power's Lou McNeil, Mr. F. C. Thomas on his wife's April started with Cornwall II in the 190 pound race. April fighting for his head, ran out on top to a margin of many lengths. Hats Off resigned after going about a mile and the other three were strung out with many lengths between them. April was still leading, full of run, and so far was Lou McNeil ahead of Cornwall that, at this point, she fell over the jump on top of the hill, was remounted and still retained her position. So they started the second round. Casualties of one sort or another were almost too numerous to count. One unverified report of an unseen fence states that all three horses refused and, on the second try, all three fell, but April still stayed on top though Cornwall went into second place and Lou McNeil brought up the rear.

As they rounded the turn to the last three fences leading to the finish Cornwall was still far from the leader, but gaining in a most determined fashion, and it was here that the tiring April put in a bad one. Mr. Thomas stayed with his horse

Continued on Page Eleven

FOUR TYPES OF IMPORTED HOUNDS

By A. Henry Higginson

In order to avoid the possibility of being drawn into a discussion anent the comparative merits of English and American Hounds, which might easily end acrimoniously, I wish to state at the outset that I am merely trying to give a comprehensive account of the various types of Hounds used for the pursuit of the fox, which have been brought into America since 1900. I have taken that date arbitrarily because it was at about that time that I began personally to take a deep interest in Hounds and Hound breeding, and I prefer to speak from first-hand knowledge rather than from hearsay. Before the close of the last century;—before 1800 in fact,—there were certain importations of Hounds into this country from various sources, all of which undoubtedly had some influence in producing what we call an "American Hound" to-day. With those importations I shall not concern myself, leaving their source of origin and ultimate blending to those breeders of American Foxhounds who have made a study of the subject, and whose knowledge is therefore far greater than mine.

It is, of course, possible to hunt the fox with a Basset Hound, or a Harrier or an Otterhound or a Beagle; in fact with any breed of Hound which hunts its game by scent; but I shall confine my remarks to four types of animals, since I consider these the only Hounds which have been imported to America for the purpose of hunting the fox. These are:—1st, the English Foxhound as recognized by and registered in The Fox Hound Kennel Stud Book, edited and published by The Masters of Fox Hounds Association (of Great Britain); 2nd, The Welsh Foxhound, which although many of them are registered in the Stud Book published by The Welsh Fox Hounds Association, are nevertheless in a somewhat chaotic state of breeding records, which is not unlike the condition of the American Foxhound of to-day; 3rd, the Fell Hound, which has no Stud Book, but which has been bred along the same lines for many years by natives of the Cumberland Fell country; and 4th, the Kerry Beagle, which though dating back as far as 1735, has no Stud

Continued on Page Four

The Horseman's News

Hitchcock Leading 'Chase Owner With 16 Wins

Emile Pfizer's Farndale Considered Outstanding 'Chaser Of Year

With 267 owners sharing in 180 purses, Thomas Hitchcock still maintained a winning edge to lead the country's best steeplechasing stables



Farndale, Mr. Watters Up for the year 1939. Mr. Hitchcock, with his horses saddled by his colored trainer, Peter Green, won 16 races

and \$34,180, during the past season, with C. Mahlon Kline, the nearest competitor, with five wins for \$19,903.

While Mr. Hitchcock was showing the way with his own runners, he also saw former color-bearers in Whaddon Chase and Farndale, win outstanding honors for new owners. C. Mahlon Kline's Whaddon Chase, a son of Monk's Way—Witchery, in taking the Belmont Grand National (the richest purse of the year.), and the Belmont Brook among others, ran his total winnings to \$18,845. Emile Pfizer's Farndale, winding up second to Whaddon Chase for money won, with \$12,693, is considered the top horse out this year, with six triumphs, including The National Cup, the National Hunt Cup, and the International Gold Cup. Mr. Pfizer's son of Forerunner-Four Fours' final effort of the year proved his class when he soundly defeated Cottesmore and Whaddon Chase in the Manly Memorial, and set a new record while doing it.

The colored trainer Green, saddled Mr. Hitchcock's 'chasers to be accredited with sixteen wins and lead the Trainer Roster. Morris H. Dixon had a successful year, standing second in the country's ten leading Trainers, with 20 wins and a total of \$32,035. His handling of Whaddon Chase accounted for over half of this money.

James E. Ryan, the versatile Hunt Meeting Trainer is the leading Trainer for the year in number of wins. Mr. Ryan saddled 27 winners, with Mr. Dixon, second with 20.

In the Ten Leading Jockeys col-

ROBERT S. CLARK IMPORTS 7 HORSES TO BLUE RIDGE

Robert S. Clark, whose breeding interests are divided between here and abroad, with horses in England, Ireland and France as well as his Blue Ridge Stud at Upperville, Va., has imported seven thoroughbreds to this country which arrived as part of a recent shipment which also numbered six for Louis B. Mayer.

Mr. Clark's consignment included two juvenile fillies, one *Sainte Anne*, by *Brumeux—Sweet Legend*, twice a winner in England this year, and *Corona*, by the Derby and St. Leger winner *Coronach*, out of *Current*. There was also a yearling by the Derby and St. Leger winner *Hyperion*, out of *Quick Action*; two weanlings, one out of *Galadaya*, dam of this year's One Thousand Guineas and Oaks winner *Galatea II*, by the great French horse *Brantome*, and the other by *Wise Counsellor—Karam Sultan*; as well as two broodmares, *Idyll*, by *Sir Gallahad III—Peroration*, and *Sweet Legend*, by *Dark Legend—Sweepedeza*. *Idyll* will be bred to the great Marylander *Challenger II* and *Sweet Legend* will go to *Rosemont*, who stands at William duPont's Walnut Hall, near Boyce, Va.

um, it is interesting to note that there is an even split of Gentlemen and Professional Riders. J. Magee, the best of the Hunt Meetings, accounted for most of his triumphs there, to bang home 12 jumpers and 7 flat horses for a total of 19 winning rides. Mr. Raymond G. Woolfe,

The Good Old Days

By Alec Mackay Smith

The following account of a trotter going seventeen miles in one hour illustrates the numerous endurance tests that were being conducted for the horse in the time of our grandfathers. The story from the Farmer's Repository, Vol. VIII, was published in Charles Town, West Virginia in 1815.

GRAND TROTTING MATCH

Yesterday morning Mr. Cooper's horse *Snap* trotted a match against time of seventeen miles in an hour, for one thousand dollars. It was performed on the Jamaica turnpike, out and back, in fifty-eight minutes and thirty seconds. The bet was offered Mr. Cooper by some gentlemen from Newark, and bye bets to a large amount were made by the sportsmen present. The horse was driven in a sulky, by Mr. Post, a noted rider. (Mr. Cooper has himself driven him sixteen miles in less than fifty minutes, and offers the sum he has won, we understand, upon his trotting eighteen in the hour. It is presumed to be the greatest feat of the kind ever known in this country.)

Trainer and Rider, who stood fourth in the Trainer standing (number of races won), placed third in winning rides, with 14, to place back of J. Penrod with 15, yet lead the field of Gentlemen Riders.

The following is a summary of the 10 Leading Horses,

THE CHRONICLE'S 1939 STEEPLECHASE SUMMARY

10 Leading Horses, Money Won	10 Leading Horses, Races Won	10 Leading Stables Money and Races Won	10 Leading Trainers Money and Races Won	10 Leading Trainers Number Races Won	10 Leading Jockeys Number Races Won
Whaddon Chase \$18,845 (Monk's Way—Witchery) Farndale \$12,693 (Forerunner—Four Fours) Gay Charles \$10,450 (Blondin—Yankee Maid) Rioter \$9,800 (Reflector—Lauretta) Cottesmore \$8,995 (Heverswood—Ruddy Dawn) Mad Policy \$8,380 (Rathbeale—Policy) Saluda \$5,910 (By Hissell—Sordovalva) Ship Executive \$5,870 (Man o'War—Lady Convey) Good Chance \$5,355 (Chance Shot—Sundina) Sailor Beware \$5,060 (St. James—Lady Be Good)	Farndale 6 Races (Forerunner—Four Fours) Court Time 4 Races (Court Day—Correct Time) Kingssem 5 Races (Tetrameter—Pomona) *Valpuiseux 5 Races (Carissmus—Vallona) Cottesmore 4 Races (Heverswood—Ruddy Dawn) One Round 4 Races (Broadside—Solitude) Prattler 4 Races Pick of the Circus—Pop Cane Seafarin Dan 4 Races (Dan IV—Sea Girl) War Port 4 Races (War Whoop—Weeys) Whaddon Chase 4 Races (Monk's Way—Witchery)	Thomas Hitchcock, \$34,180 16 C. Mahlon Kline, \$19,903 5 Greentree Stable, \$18,515 13 Gwladys Whitney \$14,915 6 Emile Pfizer \$12,693 6 Rokeby Stables, \$10,668 13 Harold E. Talbott, \$9,545 5 Groton Stable, \$8,385 7 Montpelier, \$7,935 10 Mrs. J. T. Skinner, \$6,360 2	Peter Green, (colored), \$34,180 16 Morris H. Dixon, \$32,035 20 Vincent M. Powers \$18,515 13 James E. Ryan, \$16,545 27 Jack T. Skinner, \$15,383 9 S. J. Holloway, \$15,115 6 O. T. Dubassoff, \$15,093 8 R. G. Woolfe, \$9,764 15 W. R. Miller, \$9,545 5 Larry Mills, \$8,385 7	James E. Ryan 27 Races Morris H. Dixon 20 Races Peter Green, (colored) 16 Races R. G. Woolfe 15 Races Vincent M. Powers 13 Races John Ryan 11 Races John Bosley 10 Races Mrs. E. C. Bosley 9 Races J. T. Skinner 9 Races O. T. Dubassoff 8 Races	J. Magee 12 7 19 J. Penrod 15 - 15 Mr. R. G. Woolfe 13 1 14 J. Haley 12 - 12 Mr. S. Watters, Jr. 12 - 12 Mr. H. P. Hamilton 3 8 11 W. Collins 9 - 9 Mr. J. S. Harrison 3 6 9 T. Roby 9 - 9 Mr. W. G. Jones 8 - 8

The 10th Annual HARRISBURG HORSE SHOW

to be held in the new
PENNSYLVANIA
STATE FARM SHOW ARENA

one of the largest and finest indoor arenas in America.

EVENING PERFORMANCE

Friday, January 19th,—Morning Afternoon and Evening
Saturday, January 20th

LIBERAL PRIZE MONEY

HUNTER CLASSES: BREEDING CLASSES: FIVE- AND THREE- GAITED CLASSES:
TENNESSEE WALKING HORSES

Entries close January 10th

for prize list and information, address
E. B. MITCHELL, SECRETARY
R. D. NO. 2, HARRISBURG, PA.

RACING

DAILY AT

CHARLES TOWN

LAST DAY SATURDAY

December 16th

Post Time 1:30 p. m.

Pari-mutuels — Daily Double

Spacious Club House and Dining Room Accommodations

Fall Meet of the

Charles Town Jockey Club, Inc.

Charles Town, W. Va.

Hunting Notes:-



RADNOR HUNT

White Horse (P. O. Malvern
Chester County,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1932.
Recognized 1894.

Tuesday, December 5th—The meeting place was White Horse at ten o'clock. Radnor's master hunted the dog pack this dark, over cast day. Shortly after Mr. Jackson put Hounds into Leisenring's woods for the first draw, three foxes were viewed away from this large covert. The Radnor Hounds were away nicely together on one line and, for well over an hour, the small field enjoyed a circling hunt through the Leopard country. The pack no doubt changed foxes several times. Finally it was away up country through Catheart Rocks to a loss in White Horse Farms. Drawing on many of the best coverts in Radnor proved blank this day. Early in the afternoon, however, a few real foxhunters who had remained out with Hounds were rewarded with a long fast burst, when a straight-necked fox led away from Charlton Yarnall's Crum Creek Farm to the Malvern Barrens.

Wednesday, December 6th—Mr. Jackson hunted the bitch pack from a ten o'clock fixture at Goshen. The light wet snow which had fallen during the night was quickly disappearing as the mercury climbed to the high forties. Dark clouds still hung over the countryside and the day was damp and hazy. Hounds soon had a fox on the move in the shell-barks. This big red broke covert and led away north with the twenty couples of Penn-Marydel bred bitches following in hot pursuit. A fast gallop was had by all, as the pack drove their fox across the large open country of the Lewis Farm, to the covert on the Immaculata College property from which three foxes were viewed away. Hounds kept to the line of the Hunted animal and circled back, running at good pace through Blossomdale, Henderson's hollow, and the John J. Sullivan Farm, and

marked their quarry to ground in his home covert after this good hour's run.

Mr. Jackson drew down through the Hog Lane country, and it wasn't long before Hounds were running again this good scenting day. This time the find was in Fletcher's woods. The pack broke cover, streamed away across Alliquippa Farm. Followers enjoyed a fast run over some of the finest Radnor country with plenty of galloping and jumping, as Hounds hunted this second fox at a driving pace across Trigg's, Edwin Dixon's and the Bellevue Farm to Rocky Hill woods, thence through the peach orchards and back across the Taylor's to Horn Wood and on through Trigg's back to the Fletcher covert. With hardly a check Hounds ran on circling up country through the Rush Hospital Farm. From here our fox led back across Alliquippa to Erskine Smith's Covertside, where the master decided to call it a day after this excellent hunt of over an hour and a half.

Saturday, December 9th—On Saturday morning the sky was grey and a cold, raw wind blew out of the northwest. This day, which appeared unfavorable for foxhunting, did not discourage Radnor sportsmen, however. A large field gathered at the Radnor Hunt and many pink coats added much color to the sporting scene. When Mr. Jackson moved off with Hounds at 10 o'clock to draw up country, over a hundred followers were counted. It seems that wise old Brer Fox had decided to remain in his warm den this chill day, because many of Radnor's best coverts which are known to hold stout foxes were drawn blank. Hounds never had so much as a wiff of Reynard all morning.

At quarter past twelve in the middle of Delchester woods the Radnor bitches proclaimed a line with a glorious burst of music. Our fox was viewed away down country and Hounds broke covert and almost ran to view as they drove away with the field following close behind. It was

away at a flying pace across the open fields of Samuel Van Alen's Rushton. Unfortunately a very keen field had to pull up when Hounds marked their fox to ground in Providence Farm. It was fun while it lasted.

Drawing on down country, Thomas Bros. woods, the race track property, Penn Tavern woods, and Crowell's orchard were blank. Shimer's woods held a fox and Hounds were not long getting him away. After a short loop across the Stengel and Stokes Farms, Reynard led back into Shimers. The pack never dwelt for a moment but ran on driving their fox away South this time across the West Chester pike into the Rose Tree country. The line led Hounds and followers at a good pace on into Rose Tree to Snake House woods. By this time Mr. Fox had outdistanced his pursuers and scent proved rather spotty as Hounds worked on circling back to the Castle Rock woods. After another slow circle through Rose Tree territory, the master thought it best to whip off and call it a day. Hounds had been running for well over an hour.

R. P. W. H.

VICMEAD HUNT

Wilmington, R. F. D. 1,
Delaware.
Established 1921.
Recognized 1924.



Tuesday, December 5th. Meet was at Mr. Richard's in the Manor Country at one o'clock. The day was cloudy; temperature about 45 degrees, with a light northwest wind.

The first draw was down the long, narrow covert, which is the only covert in this section. A fox was viewed away from the portion of this covert owned by Mr. Morrison and, from the way the fox moved, it was thought that something was wrong with him. This proved to be the case, as he was killed in the open after a fast 10 minutes and was found to be slightly mangy. This makes the 10th mangy fox killed this season in the Manor Country, and the 20th for the country as a whole.

The next draw was in Mr. Crothers' covert. Hounds had just commenced to draw and the Huntsman was riding down the side of the covert with two Hounds near him, when a fox bolted with a leap that was about 6 feet high and 15 feet long, and landed literally under the noses of the two Hounds. A sight race ensued, with the rest of the Hounds piling out of the covert like a waterfall. From this time on, few people have seen anything like that which happened. The fox ran a wide circle for about three miles over large open fields, during the entire course of which Hounds had a sight race on him, and the entire occurrence in full view of the field. No horse or rider could have lived with Hounds as they ran, but it was possible to keep well on the inside of the circle and, therefore, in close touch. The fox reached the large covert on Mr. Evans about 50 feet ahead of the leading Hounds and, in this covert, he made a circle that brought Hounds to a momentary check. The line was promptly hit off again and a second sight race ensued when the fox broke covert. This was a sight race of about a mile, the fox again making back for Mr. Evans' covert and, had Hounds not been purposely ridden off, there is little doubt but what the fox would have been killed.

Hounds were then lifted to Mr. Evans' covert and promptly found a line, which from what took place, was presumably that of another fox. This fox ran to the south, to and

through Saw Mill Woods, then swung to the east and, at one time, it looked as though he was going to cross the Middletown Road, but did not and ran back into Mr. Evans'. This

Continued on Page Six

Hunter Directory

(Selling Stables)

PENNSYLVANIA

CHESTERBROOK FARM
PETER J. BOLAND, Mgr.
Half Bred and Thoroughbred Hunters
Yearlings, Two Year Olds
Get of Constitution
Berwyn, Penna. Tel. Berwyn 609-W

CAPTAIN A. M. MARSHALL
PROVIDENCE FARM
Hunters, Imported and American Bred
Edgemont, Penna.
Tel. Newtown Square 120-R-2

EVANS PANCOAST, WHITE HORSE FARMS
Made Hunters and Hunter Prospects
Berwyn, Penna. Tel. Newtown Square 530

D. B. SHARP, HAWTHORNE FARMS
Qualified Hunters, Children's Hunters
At Stud: Imp. Cherry King II
Berwyn, Penna. Phone 108

VIRGINIA

DR. I. M. ALLEN, CLIFTON FARM
Hunters, Timber, Brush & Show Prospects
Berryville, Va. All Ages. Tel: 117-J-11

ALEX H. CALVERT,
Hunters, Jumpers & Show Ring
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 239

MANLEY CARTER
Hunters, Show Horses & Show Prospects
Orange, Va. Tel: 5111

MORRIS S. CLARK
Hunters—for hunting and showing
Orange, Virginia Tel: 4822

COLEWOOD FARM
Hunters and Show Prospects
Keene, Virginia
Tel: Charlottesville 6023-W

DUNNOTAR FARM
MRS. JAMES HAMILTON
Children's Ponies & Hunters
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 39-J-3

WILLIAM H. EMORY
Hunters
Warrenton, Virginia, Telephone: Warrenton 80

FARNLEY FARM
MR AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Heavy Wt. Hunters, Rez. Anglo-Cleveland
Heavy Wt. Hunter, Prospects
Dartmoor and Welsh Ponies
White Post Va. Telephone Boyce 75-J

J. NORTH FLETCHER, CRESTONE FARM
Model, Suitable, Working Hunters
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 293

FOX HOLLOW FARM
MR AND MRS. PERCY R. DRURY
Prospects—Hunters—Jumpers
Sperryville, Virginia Tel: 381

OTTO FURR
Thoroughbred Hunters Show Horses
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 68

MRS. JAMES GUITAR
Hunters and Show Prospects
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 148-J-2

MRS. MARY JACKSON
Hunters, Colts & Show Horses
Keswick, Va., Telephone and Railroad.

CAPTAIN EWART JOHNSTON
Show, Brush, Flat, Timber Prospects, Hunters
Boyce, Va. Telephone 14-J

CAPT. R. J. KIRKPATRICK, TWIN OAKS
Colts, Hunting-Hunters, Judge Hays
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 163-J

MRS. D. N. LEE
Hunters, Jumpers and Show Horses
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 101

LOUIS C. LEITH
Colts, Hunters, Show Horses
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 89
Hunters, Prospects, Heavyweight Polo Ponies

MEANDER FARM,
MISS JULIA SHEARER
Well-mannered Thoroughbred Hunters
A Specialty.
Locust Dale, Va. Tel: Orange: 5451

HORACE MOFFETT
Made Hunters, Brush, Timber, Show Prospects
Marshall, Va. Marshall 16-F-22

JAMES MCCORMICK
Model, Suitable & Hunters
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 2-F-11

RIDGELY NICHOLAS—SUDLEY FARM
Thoroughbred Hunter Prospects, All Ages.
Marshall, Va. Tel: 81

FEACH BROS.
Show Prospects, Half-bred and Thoroughbred
Upperville, Va. Tel: 51-J

WILLIAM H. PERRY
Show Prospects and Hunters
Coham, Virginia
Tel: Charlottesville, Rural 6013-Y-2

JAMES E. SKINNER
Horses that really Hunt, Green and Suitable
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 83

SPRINGSBURY FARM
MR AND MRS. GEORGE GREENHALGH
Horses—The Kind You Like To Ride Yourself
Berryville, Va. 47

SUNNYSIDE FARMS,
MISS DOROTHY NEVHART
Working Hunters—Prospects
Warrenton, Va. Tel: 208-J

WOOLFEY FARM—GRAHAM DOUGHERTY
Made and Prospective Hunters
Berryville, Va. Phone 19

TELEPHONE PLAZA 3-5775

ERNEST R. GEE

Sporting Books and Prints

35 EAST FORTY-NINTH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

THE ROANOKE STUD. 1795 - 1833.

By Fairfax Harrison

Privately Printed. 1930. **\$10.00**

Christmas Books for the Sportsman

The gayest gift book of the season

Pierpont the Fox Hound

Text by M. F. Hanson
Drawings by
D. T. Carlisle

Pierpont was definitely the "lead hound" in canine society... his story, told in hilarious drawings and sparkling captions and bound in a red-and-white Christmas jacket, makes a perfect gift book. \$1.50



Pictures of Horses and English Life

by
A. J. Munnings, R. A.

A famous book now in a new and lower-priced edition. It contains all the notable color plates of the earlier edition and many black-and-white reproductions of Mr. Munnings' recent work. Lionel Lindsay contributes an Appreciation of the artist. \$10.00

The Fox That Walked on the Water

by
A. Henry Higginson,
M. F. H.

A variety of amusing and exciting stories about foxes by a well-known M. F. H. With colored frontispiece and numerous illustrations by F. A. Stewart. \$3.75

Racing England

by
Patrick Chalmers

A lively account of the "Sport of Kings," of great horses, jockeys, trainers, from earliest times to today, with hundreds of pictures from old prints, paintings, and photographs. "Beautifully illustrated and studded with amusing incidents."

—Richmond News Leader. \$5.00

North American Big Game

The most comprehensive book ever published on this subject—covers all game; rifles and ammunition; conservation; trophies; measurements of over 2000 of the world's largest heads. Illustrated from photographs, paintings and drawings. \$7.50

Wild Chorus

by
Peter Scott

A beautiful and lower-priced edition of Peter Scott's famous book of wild-fowl paintings—a volume that has become a collector's item. \$10.00

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York

POTOMAC HUNT

Great Elm Farm,
Rockville,
Maryland.
Established 1910.
Recognized 1931.



Meeting at Travilah on Tuesday, November 21st, those who came out found conditions ideal, the wind was low, skies were overcast, the air clear, temperature about 45 degrees, scenting good.

Mr. Harry H. Semmes and Dr. Fred Sanderson, joint M. F. H., were with Hounds and there were about twenty who joined them for what proved to be a great day. Phil Bowen, the Huntsman, took Hounds away to the West across "Muddy Branch" in Mr. Phelps' woods where they found carrying the line to the southwest on Mr. Esworthy's field below his hay barrack. Here the fox was viewed as he turned on his line and doubled back to where found and on up "Muddy Branch" where he again doubled in a broom sedge field on Mr. Phelps' Farm. Hounds checked, feathered and returned his line for about one quarter of a mile where the line turned left handed across Muddy Branch going due south, then in a great circle right handed for about a mile, then left across the country road, then back over the southern portion of Mr. Esworthy's Farm where Hounds were well away and could be viewed across the valley. The going was rough in spots but everyone was up when Hounds checked at a ploughed field and lost. This run lasted forty minutes.

Hounds were then taken to the river covert on Mr. Drew Pearson's Farm and quickly started a second fox which ran to the southeast down the riverbank for about two miles doubling with a great swing to the left to return near where he was started and to be viewed by Dr. Fred Sanderson, M. F. H. as he ran for one-half mile in the clear over a blue grass pasture. He was a big fellow and seemed to be flying. Hounds lost ground as he doubled but found true and led a wide chase over beautiful galloping country. As the pace increased, the line northwest, Hounds were close upon the fox as he was viewed running towards a hay stack on the Lloyd Demarest Farm. At this point Hounds were close upon their quarry, their heads were up and they seemed to have gone to sight running as the fox turned into a deep ravine, then up and out turning right handed. The field negotiated the ravine, some hilly hay fields, taking coops with stock bar with them in their stride, as the line straightened again to the Southeast for about three miles. After a brief check and a breather the fox was viewed going to the dirt road immediately back of the field running to the North. Hounds pressed him and over ran some dens where it is thought he was put in. Lasting fifty minutes this ended a day free from mishap and full of sport.

J. O. H.

ANNEFIELD

Reg. Aberdeen-Angus

CATTLE
of Best Breeding

WILLIAM BELL WATKINS

Berryville, Va.

Phone 110-W-1

FOUR TYPES OF IMPORTED HOUNDS

Continued from Page One

Book of its own. Let us take these up in the order named.

If one excepts the Montreal Hunt, which had been in existence since 1826, I suppose that the best pack of English Foxhounds, imported or bred from imported stock, was to be found at Brandywine Meadow Farm, West Chester, Pennsylvania. Mr. Charles E. Mather, who had at one time been Master of the Radnor Hunt, was a firm believer in the English Foxhound, and, making his first importation from the Belvoir kennels in 1892, he continued to bring over importations from England from time to time until his death in 1929. The stallion Hounds from his kennels had a very considerable influence on certainly two of the other packs of English Hounds, which were maintained in the United States at that time,—the Cheshire (Mr. W. Plunket Stewart's) and the Shelburne (Mr. J. Watson Webb's). Another pack which exerted a good deal of influence on the blood lines of its contemporaries in those days was the Genesee Valley, which under the Mastership of Major W. Austin Wadsworth, was at its very best in the first decade of this century. Like his friend and fellow-Master, Mr. Mather, Major Wadsworth made frequent importations from England, some of his best Hounds coming from the Atherstone and the Woodland Pytchley. About the middle of the first decade, I began my importations from England, and during the fourteen years that followed, I imported over 350 couple, many of which were disseminated to various other kennels, the remainder going toward the breeding of my own pack, the Middlesex, which was given up in 1919. In these many importations, Hounds from such noted kennels as the Belvoir, The Duke of Beaufort's, Mr. Fernie's, the Warwickshire, the Brocklesby, &c., were included. Mr. J. Watson Webb, of Shelburne, Vermont, and Mr. W. Plunket Stewart of Unionville, Chester County, Pennsylvania, also made considerable importations during the closing years of the Great War, the latter also buying many of the Middlesex Doghounds, when that pack was dispersed. Although there were several other Masters, notably Mr. Richard K. Mellon, who made a number of importations, to the foregoing should go the credit of having brought the best English Foxhound blood into America, and it will be found that this blood runs in the veins of most of the English packs on the North American continent to-day.

Of the Welsh Foxhound, Sir John Buchanan-Jardine says, in his most interesting book,—"Hounds of the World",—"The Welsh Hound is a most interesting breed, and one undoubtedly of great antiquity, although it is only during the last thirty years that the strain has become so widely known and much discussed in English hunting circles. The origin of the Welsh Hound appears to spring from three distinct sources, two of which might be described as outcrosses, though they no doubt modified the breed considerably, while the third, or original strain, was that which gave the breed its characteristics rough coat and many other of its fundamental peculiarities." So far as I know, the first Welsh Hounds which came to America in the period with which I am dealing, were imported by Mr. John R. Valentine from the Neuaddfawr in 1906. Mr. Valentine, who was at that time Master of the Radnor Hunt, told me that he did it with the idea of crossing them with American Hounds in order to improve the latter's coats; but said that this cross was a failure. In 1915, Mr. James W. Appleton, at that time Master of the Myopia Hunt, near Boston, imported two Hounds,—HUMBBUG and DALESMAN, both bred by the late Sir Edward Currie. This brings me to a very interesting point. Sir Edward Currie's Hounds, though popularly known in America as "Welsh Hounds", are not entitled to that classification; in fact, they are entered in the Fox Hound Kennel Stud Book, alluded to above, to which they were admitted by the Stud Book Committee of the Masters of Fox Hounds Association (of Great Britain). They have, as a matter of fact, less than 20% of Welsh blood in their veins, and, as Sir Edward once told me himself, they are the result of over forty years' endeavour to graft on the best English stock those qualities of the Welsh Hound which he had found were best suited to the rough wooded country which he hunted. In my opinion, it is this preponderance of English blood which makes the Currie Hounds so suitable to use as an out-cross for the production of an animal with which to hunt the rougher countries of England and America; but, as will be seen from the experience of Mr. Valentine, the Welsh, if crossed on American Hounds, produce unsatisfactory results, and even in the case of the present day Currie Hounds, the experiment tried by that astute Hound breeder, Mr. Joseph B. Thomas, of using one of the best of Sir Edward Currie's stallions on his own American bitches, proved a flat failure. This same stallion—Sir Edward Currie's HANGMAN, 1918—when bred to the pure-bred English bitches in the Millbrook (Mr. Oakleigh Thorne's) pack, produced many Hounds which were outstanding in their work in the rough country which they hunted, and when they were eventually sold,—many of them to the Genesee Valley,—they gave a satisfactory account of themselves. Reference should also be made to the very considerable importations which crossed the Atlantic from Sir Edward Currie's kennels to The Middlesex (in 1916) and later to the Meadow Brook (in 1922 et seq.), among which Sir Edward

Continued on Page Five

MEN'S SANDWICH BOX

English made Britannia Metal Box, gilt lined, fall back lid with loop, hazel colored chamois lined leather case \$22.50.

Combination Cases, Horns, Flasks, and Wire Cutters - - - \$15.00 - 30.00

W. H. Stombeck & Son

Saddlery

3278 M Street, Northwest
WASHINGTON, D. C.



FOUR TYPES OF IMPORTED HOUNDS

Continued From Page Four

Curre's FACTOR '23 holds a prominent position. Hunted in the bad-scenting scrub oak country of the Meadow Brook, these Curre Hounds gave a very good account of themselves.

And now we come to the 3rd type of Hound which I have mentioned in my preliminary remarks, of which Sir John Buchanan-Jardine says,—“The foxhounds of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Fells are of quite a separate and distinct type from the orthodox Low—Country Hound. These Hounds have been bred and selected for a considerable time to suit the peculiarities of the particular district over which they hunt. The exact origin of this strain seems, at first sight, rather hard to trace, as no accurate record of the breeding appears to have been kept. I am inclined to think that the Fell Hound and the Low-country type of Foxhound sprang from exactly the same source originally.”

I have never seen Fell Hounds at work in their native country; there are only five packs,—the Blencathra, the Coniston, the Eskdale & Ennerdale, the Melbrake and the Ullswater,—but I have seen a number of individual Hounds, and I have had, in my own kennels at Cattistock, Hounds which had a trace of Coniston blood; and what workers they were! In conformation, the typical Fell Hound looks more like an American Hound of the type bred by Mr. Thomas, than anything else; although they are not so light of bone and are of rather larger size. I don't think that Fell Hounds have been imported into America in sufficient numbers to have had a serious influence on the Foxhound that is being developed in America to-day; though I am by no means sure that an importation from the College Valley pack, which, though not entirely of Fell blood, are nevertheless of the “Fell type” would not be a successful cross. It would be an interesting experiment, in any case.

Finally, we come to the 4th and last of the arbitrary divisions which I made of types of Hounds imported into America since 1900,—the Kerry Beagle. Judging from the name of this breed, one would expect to see a little Hound of the beagle type, suitable for following on foot. On the contrary, the Kerry Beagle is a fast, active-looking Hound, of about 22 to 23 inches in height; invariably black-and-tan in colour, and more like an old-fashioned New England “fox-dog” than any American Hound of which I know. I think that perhaps this description is a bit contradictory, for many of the old New England Foxhounds are of a far heavier type, while the modern Kerry Beagle typifies activity and speed. Students of American Hound blood lines will find that certain strains back to two Hounds called MOUNTAIN and MUSE, who were imported into America, from Ireland, early in the nineteenth century, and MOUNTAIN and MUSE sprang from the same source as the Hounds of the Scarteen pack which have been owned by the Ryan family for many generations. Major H. B. Wallis-Wright hunted the Woodland Pytchley country from 1913 to 1920 with a pack of these Hounds, and Mr. D. E. C. Price, the present Master of the V. W. H. (Cricklade) who formerly hunted the Scarteen in Ireland, is using a pack of them in the V. W. H. country to-day. I believe with fair success. So far as I know, the only Kerry Beagles to be imported into America in recent years have come to the Harford kennels at Monkton, Maryland. Just how successful they have proved there, and whether any attempt has been made at crossing them with other strains, I do not know; but I should be inclined to think that the results of such an admixture would be very problematical.

I have just been reading this article over to myself, and at first I wondered what had prompted me to write it; but then I realize that my object in doing so was an attempt to continue, in a way, to answer some of the questions which I, as a novice, put to older and wiser men in the early days of my Hound breeding career.

By FRANKLIN B. VOSS



ON A FRESH LINE

Mr. Voss is too well-known to need any introduction to patrons of the Sporting Gallery, and his two new hunting prints will receive a warm welcome from American foxhunters. These two prints are the first of a set of four. There are only 250 numbered and signed hand-coloured prints of each plate on pure rag hand-made paper at \$30 per print. The plates measure 13½ by 18", with generous margins.



OVER THE OPEN

The only gallery in the country specializing exclusively in fine sporting paintings, prints, etchings, books, bronzes, ceramics, glassware, et cetera.



Headquarters for the books and prints of THE DERRYDALE PRESS, both new and out of print.

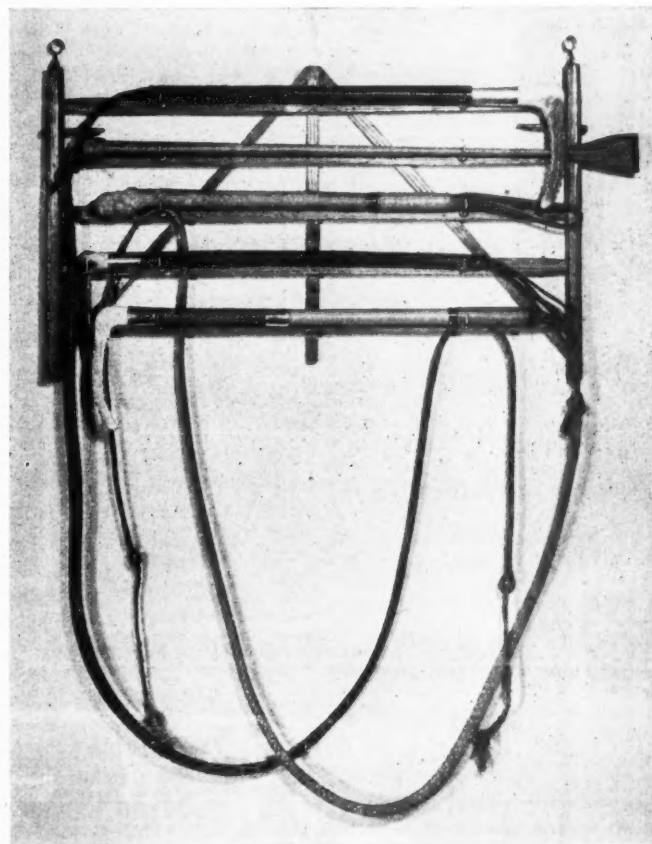
Mail orders given prompt attention.



THE FOX HUNTER'S DREAM

THE FOXHUNTER'S DREAM

Hand-coloured print after the original drawing by Robert Ball. Edition limited to 260 proofs of which 250 are for sale. The colour surface of each print is 12½ by 18", with generous margins and an engraved caption. Each proof is pulled by hand and is numbered, and signed by the artist. - - - \$25.00.



SHEEP HURDLE CROP RACK

Here is a unique and useful item which we have just added to our large collection of accessories. The crop racks are made entirely by hand and are exact reproductions of sheep hurdles. Size overall (24¾ x 14½"). - - - \$15.00.

VICMEAD

Continued from Page Three

was a very fast run, with only one small check.

Once back to Mr. Evans, Hounds checked again, supposedly because the covert had been foiled previously and this time, three foxes were once on foot. In so far as could be determined, the line finally straightened out was that of the fox which had been found earlier in Mr. Crothers, as Hounds literally flew this fox back over substantially the same line he had taken down and ended by denning him in one of Mr. Morrison's fields not very far from Mr. Crothers' covert. This was at 3:15, and we had been quite steadily on the go since the first fox was found at 1:15.

The next coverts drawn were those of Mr. Bullen and Mr. Donald Ross, but no fox was found, though Hounds did own an old line in Mr. Ross'. The day was getting late, so the next covert drawn was on Mr. Dean's place, with the expectation of a quick find. But, unfortunately, people were cutting wood in the covert and, though an old line was found, it did not lead to a fox, which obviously had moved out earlier on account of being disturbed.

Hounds were taken in at 4:30, as the vans were a considerable distance away.

Thursday, December 7th. The meet was at Mr. C. I. Gause's at one o'clock. The day was partly cloudy, with a strong wind from just to the west of south.

The story of the day can be briefly told, by saying that four foxes were found; all four were denned; and, if the runs made by each were combined, they would not have amounted to more than a mile. Also, the Vogel coverts were drawn blank for the first time in at least two seasons, and the covert adjacent to Mr. Dean's stable was drawn blank for the first time that anyone remembers.

When this last happened, Hounds were taken home about 4:15, after what had been a rather slow and draggy day.

Saturday, December 9th. Meet was at the Dennison Farm at one o'clock. The day was partly cloudy, with a fresh wind from the northwest. Hounds were hunted by the Master, due to Huntsman, Charley Carver, having gotten married on the preceding Wednesday and being away on his wedding trip over the week end.

The first covert intended to be drawn was the large one on Mr. Pennington's, but a fox was found on a grassy bank in Mr. Donald Ross' meadow before the covert was reached. This fox ran only a few hundred yards and went to ground in the covert. But several Hounds that did not stop at the den jumped another fox a few yards from it, and all Hounds were put on for what also proved to be a very short, sharp burst of perhaps a quarter mile, when this fox went to ground.

Hounds were next taken across the Limestone Road, and, after Mr. Eugene du Pont's swamp was drawn blank, the Knotts' covert was drawn. One fox was viewed away from this covert and, from what happened, it seemed likely that more than one went out.

The story of the day from here on is that Hounds ran continuously on one fox or another at least five foxes being either viewed or run. Only one fox actually was denned, following which Hounds were immediately put on another one that had just been viewed. It is impossi-

ble to say how often, if at all, Hounds changed foxes. But, in any event, the last fox run finally crossed the Harmony Schoolhouse Road into the restricted area of Mr. Hall-ock du Pont's game preserve, where Hounds were broken off and taken in about 4:15.

Hounds worked beautifully all afternoon, in spite of the actions of the field who, for some reason, went hay-wire early in the day and spread out all over the country. Hounds often had to work their line through a group of horses, but they kept their heads down and worked in what really seemed a remarkable manner.

KESWICK HUNT CLUB

Keswick, Albemarle County, Virginia. Established 1896. Recognized 1904.



On Monday, December the 4th., Hounds met at "Kinloch." Scenting conditions were very good and a line was picked up almost immediately at the foot of the mountain in back of 'Kinloch'. It was hard to determine at first whether we had a red or a grey as Hounds trailed, doubling in and out of a field of small pines and along the edge of the mountain.

After about twenty minutes a large red found an opening and broke toward the East, leading us a straight line through 'New Meadows' over to 'Rougemont' with eight couples close in behind. Halfway down 'Rougemont' lane we checked and watched Hounds working through 'Holly Fork's' adjoining field, down along the snake fence on to the Cismont-Gordonsville highway. A pretty clever job had been made in crossing the pavement and it took Hounds a minute or two in getting under way for a fast line over two miles of 'Edgewood Farm's' grand galloping country. Thence across the Cash Corner-Cobham road on into the wooded area beyond 'Beau Val'.

At rather a late hour in the afternoon a strong wind came up destroying the scent; so after a most enjoyable run all were content to call it a day.

Wednesday's meet at 'Cismont Manor' brought out a large field of riders. Hounds were cast under good scenting conditions again, and a line was struck in the back of 'Bridle-Spur Farm'. A great deal of territory was covered through 'Ben Coolyn', 'Bridle-Spur Farm', 'Harkaway', and 'Cloverfields'. Hounds split into two packs, one taking most of the field over the mountain down into the Stony Point country for a good two hours run. The second pack put their fox to earth in 'Bridle-Spur Farm's' pine woods on the edge of the 'Ben Coolyn' mountain field.

Saturday, December the 9th Keswick held a joint meet with the Deep Run and Farmington Hunt Clubs at 'Hawkwood' in the Green Springs country. A field of 60 odd riders enjoyed an exceptionally good drag-hunt over Keswick's newly paneled territory. The well paced drag, with many good fences, led us over the various estates including 'The Old Place', 'Sylvania', and 'Brack-etts' to finish at 'Hawkwood' where riders and spectators of the three hunts were entertained at a most attractive Hunt breakfast given by Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Reynolds, Jr.

Continued On Page Seven

NO FOOT, NO HORSE

If your horse's feet are sore he is sore all over. One gallon of my C. A. K. OIL will grow out a new hoof, free from quarter cracks, contracted heels, shelly and brittle ones. Has no equal. Sent prepaid five dollars per gallon, 1,500 mile zone. Five fifty elsewhere. CHARLES A. KAUFMANN MONTGOMERY NEW YORK



THOMAS NEIL DARLING

Photographer

PICTURE COVERAGE OF VIRGINIA HORSES, HUNTING AND SOCIETY MIDDLEBURG, VA.



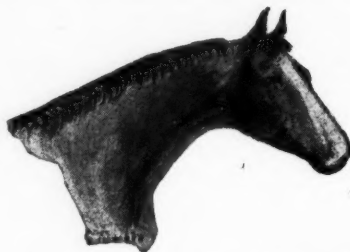
REPRODUCTION

of one of the twelve original etchings of famous race horses by Richard E. Bishop. Printed on Lenox China Service Plates.

A catalog will be sent on request.

Richard E. Bishop

Spring Bank Lane Mt. Airy P. O. PHILADELPHIA, PA.



HORSE TALK

Please get us some of those GOOD WARM BLANKETS from Goetz's for Christmas. They're \$6.00. Wool Lined. REAL BARGAINS.

GOETZ SADDLERY

Phone Charles Town 111

Ranson West Virginia

ANNOUNCING

IMP. QUATRE BRAS II

(Property of Breymann Farm, C. W. Williams & Labrot & Co.)

IN STUD AT HOLLY BEACH FARM, ANNAPOLIS, MD.

*QUATRE BRAS II.....	*Teddy.....	Ajax
b. h. 1928		Rondeau
	Plucky Liege.....	Spearmint
		Concertina

IMP. QUATRE BRAS II is a brother to the stakes winners and sires IMP. SIR GALLAHAD III, IMP. BULL DOG, and a half brother to the stakes winners, BOIS ROUSSEL, ADMIRAL DRAKE and BEL AETHEL.

IMP. QUATRE BRAS II was a winner of the Prix Yacowlef as a two-year-old in France. At three he was a winner here, and a stakes winner at four, five and six. At seven he won the Englewood Handicap (mile in 1.37 4-5) and the Hotel Texas Handicap.

IMP. QUATRE BRAS II's first crop of foals are racing this season and among them are the two-year-old winners—ROBERT E. LEE (Princess Stakes in England), DOTTED SWISS, QUAROMA, SELMA MAY, DARK LEVEL and QUATREDOM.

FEE, \$500

WITH RETURN, ONE YEAR

APPROVED MARES ONLY

APPLY TO JOHN F. WALL

HOLLY BEACH FARM

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

MILL CREEK HUNT

Millburn
(P. O. Wadsworth),
Illinois.
Established 1902.
Recognized 1929.



There is no such thing as "provincial" sport in this country. Way out west in Illinois, there is a spanking Harrier pack, which S. Prentice Porter, Master of the Mill Creek Hunt, hunts himself. Unusual sport has been recorded during the past few weeks, what with the advent of rain and moisture.

Due to the fact that Mrs. John Hutchins' funeral was held on Tues., Nov. 21st, the fixture on that day was cancelled. The next day, however, Hounds fulfilled a bye-day fixture. The meet was at the Kennels and it was of 14½ couples bitches and 1½ couples of dog-hounds that were taken. After drawing Roger Hyatt's blank, a fox was put up on the Decker Farm. Running a great race, Hounds hunted north, up wind, for about a mile, then turned East across the Green Lane and ran almost to the next dirt road, to Knox's, where the fox doubled back sharply into Lewin's bottoms and took us down wind to Lewin's woods, just North of the Dennehey Farm. Here he was evidently headed and a long check ensued. Finally after several casts, Hounds hit it off again, running hard and with plenty of music. North again to just West of Rosen-cranz on the East and West cement road, which runs through the North part of the country. Here another check took place. As Hounds were near the Chicago-Milwaukee "speedway" and the country ahead was unrideable, Mr. Porter took Hounds and tried back. Then, having sent the two remaining members of the field, Mrs. Porter and Mr. Jack Behr, to hold up traffic, a cast was made across the road. Hounds hit it off immediately, but had to be whipped off, as they were heading for Mill Creek's old nemesis Route No. 42, after a hunt of over an hour.

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 23rd

The dog pack of 10½ couple met the field at the Mill Creek Hunt Stables for the annual Thanksgiving Hunt, at eleven o'clock. Two drag lines were well hunted by the pack. Well up at the end of the day was little Miss Nancy Buchanan, on her little thoroughbred. She made a real picture on the second line with her pig tails flying and showing the way to some of her elders.

Saturday, Nov. 25th

The bitch pack and 1½ couple of doghounds met at 2:30 to run the "light line". This line is laid by the dragman who takes great pains, and imagination, to lay a light and foxy-like scent. On the way home Swanson's Covert was drawn blank.

Sunday, Nov. 26th

Hounds met at 11:30, with 10½ couple of the dog pack. It was a most pleasant meet at Mrs. Edward Bennett's stables and Hounds worked the two drag lines well.

Tues., Nov. 28th

This day will be long remembered as a "red-letter day" by the field of ten, when the pack of 17 couples met at the Mill Creek Hunt Stables at 8:30 for the weekly fox-hunting fixture. The pack, all bitches, excepting 3 doghounds, moved off after a little 'low for late comers.

It had been down to about 22 degrees the night before and there was a bone in the ground. Everything was white with a heavy hoar frost. The sun was out and it was warming up. Hardly had Hounds been thrown into Niblack's covert before they

spoke and after a short burst, checked on the bank of Mill Creek, which was frozen just sufficiently to support Hounds. After letting Hounds make their own cast, Hounds were then cast along the banks in both directions. The ice singing under the weight of Hounds gave the most weird sound effect under the overhanging trees in the still morning air. Upon Hounds being lifted and a wide circular cast being made, they again spoke and soon went crashing out of the bottoms over the road, straight South into the Old McCongly place. Whether this was the same fox or another, is not known. It is probable that it was another.

Hounds hunted South almost to the McCongly Farm buildings, where a short check ensued, but old Treason set them right. Charlie had turned sharp right across a corner of plough and the pack, being cheered to her, flew over the big oatfields and down into the bottoms of the McCongly pasture. After the briefest of checks, Treason again showed the way and they really were smoking along in earnest over the good short grass on which the frost was melting. Angling Southwest they crossed the Mitchell road and followers were put to it to get a glimpse, as they streaked across the Mitchell fields and into the Dick woods.

Here there was another short check, by a little stream and then suddenly two Hounds hit it off, three couples running North and the body of the pack at the same instant heading across plow to the Dick stables. Fears that the three couples had changed foxes were set at rest when the body of the pack worked the line back to where the pack had split and were off after the three couples, showing that the fox had back-tracked here.

They were running him hard now, upwind and north to near the Mitchell paddocks, where the field got a splendid view of the hard pressed fox. Through a corner of Chope's he ran on North and back to McCongly bottoms toward earths and safety, but there was not time. Turning hard right and South again he made for Richards woods but with the pack at his heels, there was no sanctuary there as the woods sang with the music of the bitches and the deeper note of the doghounds.

Leaving these woods close to where he had entered them, he made desperately for the safety of the far-off Niblack covert. But he was failing fast, a few desperate twists and Hounds went from scent to view and rolled him over in a grass field.

There at the end were Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Johnston, and Mrs. Morse. After flipping a coin, the brush was presented to "Debbie" Johnston and pads to the rest.

It was 45 minutes and all of six miles as Hounds ran.

OLD CHATHAM HUNT

Old Chatham,
Columbia County,
New York.
Established 1928.
Recognized 1930.



The last report to The Chronicle from our country stated that after a very dry period of cubbing and early season the rains had come and that things were very definitely looking up. Unfortunately, however, after a couple of good sprinklings the sun appeared and shone relentlessly from a gorgeous blue sky on a dry and scentless landscape. This continued for several weeks during which period the general poor sport was en-

livened by a couple of really good runs.

Tues. Nov. 21st

Hounds met at 10 A. M. at the Kennels; found within a few minutes on the Wilson Powell place and had a very good thirty minutes before marking their fox to ground. Then, after drawing two coverts blank, started a fox on the Highland Farm near Chatham and ran him for an hour and a quarter over our big grass fields with Hounds in the open and in sight of the field at all times. This was very fast and an ideal run until the fox took Hounds over the Rutland Railroad tracks into unpaneled country and as the horses were all pretty well cooked it was decided to stop Hounds and call it a day.

If this particular section of the country had been opened up so that it had been practical to go on, we feel that something rather exceptional in the way of a run might have been recorded. As it was everyone had a grand gallop over ideal country and horses had gotten pretty near bottom.

Thurs. Nov. 23rd

On "Franksgiving" Day the meet was at Mrs. Ellsworth Ford's. The lady of Banbury Cross Farm had not returned from her visit to the Metamora country but, in her absence, the butler did the honors in the stable yard with a pleasant assortment of decanters and glasses. The usual

field was augmented by a number of holiday youngsters including a squad of tiny tots in the charge of Mrs. Stevens' groom.

On that day as on Saturday the 25th and Tuesday, the 28th sport ran from bad to indifferent.

Wednesday Nov. 29th

We had a good, long, slow hunt with Hounds working hard over the dry ground every inch of the way.

Sun. Dec. 3rd

The first rain came on Saturday, and the meet was postponed to the following day when a small field met in a misty drizzle and had a splendid morning. By 2 PM it was raining pitchforks so that after marking a fox to ground on John Williams farm the hardy survivors decided that it was about time to dash for the hot tub. Joe Thomas recently spent a couple of days with the Sydney Smiths and was most enthusiastic about our country, commenting particularly on the large percentage of grass and the size of the inclosures.

Hounds met on Tuesday the 5th at 11 AM at the Kennels and on Saturday, the 9th at the Red School house in Riders Mills. After this there will be hunting on Tuesdays and Saturdays subject to weather conditions. Any interested persons are requested to phone the Master, Chester A. Braman, for information.

O. C. H.

Continued on Page Eight



Fine Clothing and Haberdashery FOR GENTLEMEN


FINE QUALITY SUITS & TOPCOATS • HAND WOVEN HARRIS TWEEDS & SHETLANDS • CAMEL HAIR & CASHMERE COATS • COVERT CLOTHS • SPORT JACKETS • TROUSERS • TATTERSALL WAISTCOATS • TWEED RIDING COATS • SHETLAND & CASHMERE SWEATERS • Finest Imported ENGLISH HABERDASHERY OF ALL KINDS • WOMEN'S TWEED & CAMEL HAIR TOPCOATS • HATS FRENCH, SHRINER & URNER SHOES

LEWIS & THOS. SALTZ INC.

1409 G STREET, N. W.
NOT CONNECTED WITH SALTZ BROS., INC.

THE RITTER TRAILER

For Two Horses



STRONG AND DURABLE

FRONT AND REAR EXIT

DEPENDABLE HITCH

HYDRAULIC BRAKES

LIGHTS

PERFECT TRAILER FOR HUNTERS RACING SHOWING

THE LOWEST PRICE TRAILER

Write For Further Details

H. N. RITTER

Berryville Virginia

TORONTO AND NORTH YORK HUNT

Aurora,
Ontario,
Canada
Established 1843
Recognized in Canada



Wednesday, November 22nd

Hounds, fourteen couple, met at two p. m. at Eaton Hall farm. It was a pleasant, calm grey day with temperature somewhat above freezing. Driving up the avenue bordering the lake on this estate one looked upon the beautiful Chateau with soft red deep roofs and lovely sloping lawns and shrubberies reflected in the still water.

About thirty members were mounted among whom were Mr. St. Clare Balfour and his daughter Joan, Mrs. Wigle and her brother, Mr. Wm. Holton, all of whom excite admiration for their motoring twice a week one hundred and twenty miles to hunt.

The Master, Lady Eaton, received the field on the lawns.

Sharply at two o'clock Mr. Jarvis nodded to Levett and the field followed Hounds and establishment along the avenue through the extensive farm buildings and over the river to a covert from which a drag was laid in a most natural manner. Hounds drew this covert and soon were in full cry, streaming across the broad meadows of this extensive estate. They ran north into Mr. Hope's and then on to the fourth concession into Mr. Edward's Farm, now North East over rough going into Messrs. Gellatly's and Bell's farms. Before reaching the fifth concession, Hounds ran north through a deep valley on Mr. McCabe's farm and Father McGoe's farm, then back to the fourth concession and southerly over Mr. Beckett's land. Coming out they crossed the third concession into Mr. Charles Casey's. Bearing right handed they ran into the back of Mr. E. Seaton's and across the Green Lane into the Nelson property, Mr. Joyce's and Mr. Jennings' farms. Again bearing right handed they crossed Mr. McLennan's land and re-crossed the third concession into the Eaton Hall Estate, thus making a wide circle of about seven miles.

Lady Eaton invited all the field in for tea. This was charming—all sat down at tables and tea consisted of delicious boiled eggs, together with other old world delicacies.

Saturday, November 25th

Hounds met at Wright's Corners. The day was clear and frosty, in fact it was questionable as to whether it was too hard, but the brilliant sunshine softened the ground as also did the little moisture from the frost of the night before.

Eighteen and a half couple were out and never did they work to better advantage under more trying conditions, as scenting was, to say the least, "spotty." In the open

where the sun had softened and moistened the ground it was a burning scent, but in the coverts where the temperature was freezing, it was very meagre.

Hounds were taken east along Anchor Park sideline and put into the coverts at the back of Mr. Haig's and Mr. Gibney's farms. These coverts are very dense and traversed by a deep ravine. Owing to the frost the going was very slippery on the northern slopes. Almost immediately Hounds opened in two directions, evidently two foxes were afoot, one going East and the other West. As stated before the covert is so dense it took some time before the Hounds running East were called back to the main body which burst into Mr. Huntley's meadows. But again entering coverts on Mr. Gregg's farm, the scenting conditions were of the worst. Here one learned a great lesson in Hound work and management by listening to Levett encouraging the pack with soft and soothing notes, and seeing Hounds persisting in their efforts. Needless to say Levett was strenuously supported by the Master who insisted on silence. After a quarter of a mile of this difficult work in which the pack ultimately followed a line making almost an entire circle, they crossed the second concession into Mr. Swazey's turkey farm. Here in the open scenting was better and Hounds moved westward fast, traversing almost the full length of this property for a mile and a half, then north into Mr. Dean's woods where scenting was of the worst. However by perseverance the line was worked out which brought the pack back into Mr. Swazey's and up the steep hills to the south of his property. Crossing the Anchor Park sideline to the south the line was evidently foiled by the motorists chasing backwards and forwards to get a glimpse of the field. Levett divining this, lifted his pack and took them across the second concession into Mr. Wright's farm where the line was again picked up and followed south and east and again north. Evidently Charley was trying to work his way back to the earth in the hills from whence he started. The night closing in, the Master ordered "Home."

There was a good turnout, about twenty-five being in the saddle. Col. Dann of the North West Mounted Police, was noticed riding one of Mr. Jarvis's greys. On foot, Mr. Martin Griffith of Leroy, New York State followed backward and forwards with his little daughter.

Miss Balfour said this was to be her last hunt this season. Mr. Bennett, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Gilmour, Miss Christie, were some of those who were out.—"Aurora".

GREEN SPRING VALLEY HUNT

Glyndon,
Maryland.
Established 1892.
Recognized 1904.



Tues., Nov. 14th

The meet was at "The Caves" at ten o'clock. It was a brisk day and it was terribly dry. We haven't had a drop of rain for weeks.

Hounds drew the big woods across Park Heights Avenue, but found nothing. Hounds were then put into the "Chestnut Ridge" covert and opened briefly, but the scent was very sketchy. The field of fifteen ladies, under Mrs. Martin had a few nice fences across newly paneled country. Drawing Northwest, we found nothing until we hit the "Water Spinnet" woods, where Hounds

found and carried the line through the Martins', Mr. Fisher's woods, to Mr. Vanderbilt's, when the fox was viewed, then on through to the "Brick School House," where we lost. By this time it was three o'clock, so Hounds were taken up.

Thurs., Nov. 16th

Hounds met at two o'clock at Mt. Carmel. Still no rain and very high winds as well. This meet being a distant one, the field was small. All considered, it was a very poor hunting day.

The country was new, undeveloped and very rough. We drew numerous coverts blank. Finally we found north of Eddie Curtis'. Hounds ran in a circle Northward, but lost and later they picked up the line in the woods, but couldn't do anything with it. By that time we were miles from home and had a long hack back in the moonlight. It was a very discouraging day for Hounds.

Sat., Nov. 18th

The Green Spring field was invited to hunt with the ElkrIDGE-Harford Hounds. Our Hounds went out also, meeting at "Hereford Farm", at two o'clock. There were only five out, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart S. Janney, Jr., Miss Grace Miller, Miss Elizabeth Merryman and Mrs. Hoffman. Hounds found north in Cox's covert and ran to Piney Hill to Jennifer's, back to Nash's where the fox was put to earth. It was slow, forty minutes, mostly in the woods. Later another fox was bolted in Jennifer's covert which took us quite fast into well paneled open country. Pace was much faster in the open. The Huntsman was pleased to have had a good day.

Those who hunted in Harford County came back with tales of a wonderful day's sport over their best country and were delightfully entertained at a tea and house warming at the new Club House.

Tues. Nov. 28th.

The meet was at Shawan. This was a most unusual day for everyone. Twentieth Century Fox Studios are making a movie called "Maryland," so the field worked on action pictures all day. There were cameras in every direction, advice flying, everyone in a great state of excitement. It was lots of fun, but we all decided that movie people had to work much too hard, at the end of the day we were completely exhausted.

Thurs. Nov. 30th.

We met at York and Thornton Mill Roads at two o'clock. As rain had been threatening all day, there were only seven people out. Fox-hunting on the whole this year has been very poor. It has been intolerably dry for months, so the scent has been very poor, Hounds as a result have gotten a bit wild. Hounds were put into the Fairly Hill covert and found right away. We viewed four times. Hounds had a very hard time running the fox. We ran around and around, back and forth checking every so often. I've never seen such a crooked running fox. Finally after an hour and twenty minutes, Hounds put him to ground right where they found him.

We then went on Mr. Gary Black's where we found and had a real bang up run, over the best country. Hounds worked beautifully and just flew along. The pace was furious, up and down hills. I left at six o'clock and had an hour's hack home, Hounds ran until seven, when they were whipped off. A really grand day.

Sat. Dec. 2nd.

The meet was at Hereford, at two o'clock. It poured and there were only a couple of people out. However Hounds had up two foxes for short fast runs.—Gallops.

Continued on Page Nine

TEL. PEAPACK 571

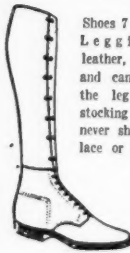
RIDING BREECHES



High-Class & Correct Ready-to-Wear and Made to Order Riding Breeches For Hunting, Polo, Racing and Pleasure.

WM. WRIGHT

RIDING SHOES AND LEGGINGS



Shoes 7 in. high. Leggings in leather, boxcloth and canvas. Fit the leg like a stocking and never shift. To lace or button.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Field Boots



also Ladies' Side Saddle Rain Coats, Waterproof Knee Aprons, and Rubber Riding Boots.

Have Raglan Sleeves, Inner Storm Cuffs, and Leg Strap to Keep Coat from Blowing Off the Knee.

BEDMINSTER MANOR, Far Hills, N. J.

Duke's Fall Weather Suggestion

— BE PREPARED —

For those "guests" who stop after hunting "to telephone".

LET US GO OVER WITH YOU THE ECONOMY AND ADVANTAGES OF THE LATEST MODELS IN REFRIGERATION AND COOKING APPLIANCES.

HOME APPLIANCE STORE
Middleburg, Virginia



Did you ever crush mint or spices in AN OLD BRASS MORTAR WITH PESTLE?

TRY IT. ONLY \$5 Don't you have a friend who would like a HAND MADE IRON, COPPER OR BRASS FIREPLACE GADGETS For an old house, or an old FINGER CANDLE STICK OR A RARE CANDLE LANTERN? They can be had for a very few dollars, and they do make such individual Christmas gifts.

An unusual collection of OLD HOOKED RUGS have just arrived. The low prices will surprise you. For your Christmas shopping come to

THE GOLDEN HORSE SHOE
UPPERVILLE, VA. TEL. 60

TORONTO AND NORTH YORK

Wednesday, November 29th

Hounds met at two p. m. at Hazelburn, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. AEmilius Jarvis. The temperature was around freezing, and the sky was overcast with occasional sunshine with the going too hard to be ideal. However there was a good field out and the pack numbered twenty couple.

Mr. Jarvis was in the saddle, and the field moved off to the north while Hounds drew the northern coverts. They crossed the side line and drew Mr. Reg Wood's coverts bordering the side line. They picked up a line which took them east into Mr. Walter Wood's farm and north through Mr. Fice's and Mr. Sheppard's farm. Continuing east they crossed the second concession into Woodlands and ran across to the third concession. Here there was a check.

After this Hounds were again thrown in and drew the coverts on Mr. Robinson's farm where they found and ran south across Mrs. Mudge's farm and the Jarvis side line into Mr. Gordon Ramsey's property and along the valley behind Mr. Wilton's house until they touched Mr. Lorne Evan's property. Here they lost, but after crossing the stream picked up the line again which took them west over Mr. Bowser's farm and across the second into Beverley Woods, and hills where they lost.

Mr. Jarvis decided to call it a day, knowing that all members were anxious to attend Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bennett's party which they were giving in honor of their son Peter and his fellow officers of the Toronto Scottish Regiment, and for their daughter Nancy's wedding guests. To explain: Miss Bennett's wedding was to have taken place early in September but war was declared before that day and the bridegroom was unable to leave England with the result that she left for England later and became Mrs. John L. Stride the following month. She is a distinct loss and as every member of the field was devoted to her, they were delighted to have this opportunity to toast her and show their mark of affection and loyalty to her.

Saturday December 2nd

Since Wednesday there has been a thaw and to-day was very damp with very overcast skies ending in rain. The going, though heavy, was not bad and scenting was good with a wind from the south west.

Hounds met at Pleasantville at two p. m. and moved off shortly after. They went east along the side-line until they were thrown into Mr. Gidney's coverts to the south where they picked up a line which took them across Mr. Stephen's and Mr. Dike's farms where they turned left and ran east again jumping out on the fifth concession and into Mr. Greenwood's fields. At some distance further east they lost in the latter's low lying land, but picking up the

line again, they ran south and then turned right handed and ran through Mr. Stallabass' property and followed the valley south for some distance. Turning West again they crossed Mr. Greenwood's, Mr. Sheridan's and Mr. Sifton's farms and the third concession. They now crossed into Mr. Graham's farm and over Mr. A. D. Richardson's farm into Mr. Pinder's where they lost in a swale near Wellington street. This was a very pleasant run.

"Aurora"

WARRENTON HUNT

Warrenton, Virginia.
Established 1887.
Recognized 1894.



Hounds met at 11.00 a. m. Saturday, December 9, at Pickett Mountain Farm, home of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Duffey. The day promised to be fair, with a slight breeze and very calm, but as eleven drew near it got quite warm. As the day went on a warm south wind came up.

The first draw was the northwest side of Pickett, then on through The Grove, Woodburne, all proving blank. From there we continued on to Ramey's Mountain where on the north side two foxes were gotten up and the pack split, one going towards Hart's and the other down the mountain towards Jim Carter's. Hounds were called off the second fox with few seconds lost and were put on the first, which gave a short fast burst over Hart's and into the edge of the Smith-Jones farm, then back into Hart's and on to Ramey's Mountain from whence he turned back toward's Hart's, making a circle up to the Lee highway, then back again to Ramey's Mountain where Hounds lost. Coming out of the woods John Peyton's horse failed to get up over a rail and turned head-over-heel, giving him a nasty spill, but luck was with him and outside of a good shaking up and minus a bit of wind, he came through all right. The Smith-Jones farm was then drawn, Hound's working from there into The Pines between Canterbury and Hart's road where a fox was viewed, but Hounds could not do a thing with him. The high wind blowing through the broom sedge made it so dry that every time Hounds moved it crackled. Hounds then drew on towards the Springs Road where it was called a day.

M. G.

FAIRFIELD & WESTCHESTER HOUNDS

Stanwich Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.
Established 1913.
Recognized 1914.



The second Joint Meet of our season was held at the invitation of the Master and Hunt Committee of the Fairfield County Hounds on Saturday, November 25th, 1939. The fixture was Mr. Carleton Palmer's Quasest Farm — 10:00 A. M..

As the visiting firemen arrived, the greetings shouted and welcomes cried out, made that cold, gray, bleak morning seem very warm.

For if instructions to the weather man, had been sent, said memorandum had either been mailed to the wrong address or that gentleman had already presented his Fairfield clients with all the good hunting days allotted to them. In any events our host, a good fellow if ever there was one, Fairfield's Master, Alfred Allen faced a pretty impossible sort of day on which to show sport—to top it all, there had still been no rain.

About 35 F. W. H-ers were on

hand when the word was given and Huntsman Thomas moved off down the road with his pack. And don't think the home team was not out in force. The Field seemed to extend as far back as the eye could see and to our knowledge, no one was so bold as to attempt to count the multitude.

Hounds were cast in a large woodland, drawing North. It was not very long before a Hound opened, and almost immediately the woods rang with the cry of this pack. They

straightened their fox out in no time and went away North, crossing a road and heading for an extensive bottom. This part of the country was a little on the rough side, mostly woodland, but well traversed with paths. Just the same, there were some adventurers who took their own line, also used by the Southern New England Telephone Company, and obtained a reasonably exact facsimile of Devon and Somerset without the Stag. Back and forth

Continued on Page Twelve

"A thing of Beauty is a joy forever."

UNUSUAL
AND
DISTINCTIVE
GIFTS



OLD
AND
MODERN
SILVER

A. SCHMIDT & SON

1211 Conn. Ave., N. W.

Washington, D. C.

A BREEDING HERITAGE!

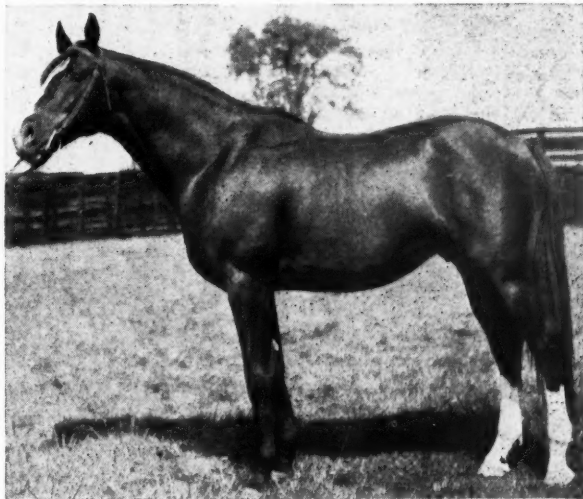
Imp. HILLTOWN

(PROPERTY OF WILLIS SHARPE KILMER)

*HILLTOWN Bay, 1932	*Blenheim 2nd..... Blandford, by Swynford
	Malva, by Charles O'Malley
	*Phaona..... Phalaris, by Polymelus
	Destination, by Desmond

Fee \$250

Return



*HILLTOWN'S grandsire, BLANDFORD, is recognized as the greatest stallion in recent English history. Before his untimely end he had sired the Derby winners BLENHEIM 2nd, BAHRAM, WINDSOR LAD and TRIGO. Leading sire in England, his 1934 total set a new record.

*HILLTOWN'S sire, *BLENHEIM 2nd, won the Derby, sired a Derby winner in Mahmoud, an Italian Derby winner and famous European racer in DONATELLO 2nd, and classic winners the continent over. Imported to this country at a cost of over \$200,000, his first yearlings here averaged over \$11,000 a piece at Saratoga this year.

*HILLTOWN'S dam, *PHAONA, produced also, in *HILLTOWN'S half-brother, EASTON, a great European stake winner (also 2nd to WINDSOR LAD in the Derby). Now in stud in England (at approximately \$1,000) EASTON'S book was full in 1936, 1937, 1938 and 1939.

*HILLTOWN'S second dam won the Crowborough Nursery, etc. and produced stake horses. His third dam, L'ETOILE, by ISINGLASS, also produced the great stake-winner and sire, ECOUEN.

*HILLTOWN won twice, was second twice, third three times, in eleven starts, (beaten once by a stablemate). His magnificent conformation and breeding heritage pre-destined him for the stud.

*HILLTOWN bears a strong resemblance to his sire, *BLENHEIM 2nd, at the quarters, shoulders, withers. Otherwise he is a heavier-boned horse than his splendid sire, strongly resembling the famous European son of *BLENHEIM 2nd, DONATELLO 2nd (now in stud), and his grandsire, BLANDFORD.

TO BOOK YOUR MARES AND FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, APPLY TO

HAWKWOOD FARM

R. S. REYNOLDS, JR.

GORDONSVILLE, VA.

Modern Home Equipment

CUSTOM SERVICE

GROVE'S

Housefurnishing's

Phone 40 Winchester, Va.

The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Editor and Publisher: Stacy B. Lloyd, jr.

Managing-Editor: Gerald B. Webb, jr.

Associate Editor: Reginald Smith

Associate Editor: Elizabeth Grinnell

42 East 52nd Street, N. Y. Telephone: Plaza 3-2073.
Gordon Ross Drawings reproduced through the courtesy of William E. Rudge's Sons, Inc.

Entered as second class matter in Middleburg, Virginia each week.

Copyright, 1939, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.

Published Weekly At
Middleburg, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$3.50 In Advance
\$4.50 In Canada and other foreign countries.Classified Advertising:
\$1.00 Per Inch

Friday, December 15, 1939

THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Va.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

Editorials

SPORTSMEN ALL

The splendid job that steeplechase men are doing for sport in this country is brought out rather forcibly by the figures of the National Steeplechase & Hunt Association for the year. Here are a small group of stables, literally carrying on the entire sport, keeping the whole tradition of jumping racing alive, by their individual efforts for a total of \$302,705 in purses given throughout the year at the big tracks and at the Hunt Meetings.

Of this sum, 19 Hunt Meetings provided \$69,170 and nine tracks presented the rest of the total or \$233,535. When one considers the amount of money invested in steeplechase stables, in the training and care of jumpers, in the loss that is annually entailed from injury to jumping horses, the wonder is repeatedly expressed, what keeps steeplechasing alive! In spite of generous cooperation on the part of big tracks and tremendous work from the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association to provide conditions that will interest owners, the fact remains, there are too few people interested in accepting the risk of steeplechasing. It has been estimated that fifteen men in the United States are keeping steeplechasing going today and the cost of anyone of their establishments is probably in the neighborhood of the total purses available from all of the Hunt Meetings and Steeplechase Stakes.

In spite of the fact that this grand sport is not paying its way for its owners, or anywhere near doing so, the small band of American owners headed by that great sportsman, Thomas Hitchcock, continue to carry on for the good of the game. This devoted group of steeplechase men are providing sport for thousands of men and women who know jumping from the hunting field, from the show ring, who appreciate the difficulty of jumping horses at racing clips, and who thrill at the spectacle of a well trained thoroughbred accomplishing a difficult jumping course with courage and ability. It is not the purses that are responsible for steeplechasing. It is not even the generous and constructive work being done by the handicappers, the N. S. & H. A. and large track officials to encourage steeplechasing. Instead it is the sporting spirit of the American horseman who insists on steeplechasing as the outcome of hunting, who desires to see the sport of the 'chase carried to its logical extreme, between the flags.

The task of filling steeplechase races is an uphill one for all who are interested, but it is one that should have the support and commendation of all sportsmen. It is one thing to breed a thoroughbred, get him to the post as a two year old with the knowledge that if there is the nick in his blood, an opportunity, however slim exists, of making a successful thing of your effort, and it is an entirely different thing to realize that the profits from the jumper, are not, nor ever will under the present conditions, be commensurate with the risk and the expense involved.

It is to be hoped that, as the new generations of American sporting men grow up, they will catch something of the enthusiasm, of the men of this generation who have been helping steeplechasing through a difficult time, and that more and more younger men will realize that steeplechasing can only continue by the continued cooperation of all racing men, of all fox-hunters, of all sportsmen. To keep a jumper racing is perhaps the most difficult of all tasks, requires the greatest skill of the best horsemen. This is a challenge for the younger sportsmen of America. They have a splendid example. If they will accept it, steeplechasing will prosper.

Electrocuted!

The Chronicle,
Gentlemen:

Here's a story from the Union Printers Home out here, a splendid institution run for you printers. They take great pride in Benjamin Franklin.

"A school girl was asked to write

all she knew about Benjamin Franklin. She wrote: Benjamin Franklin was a great printer. He printed in Boston. He printed in Philadelphia. One day, walking down Market Street he met a young woman whom he married. Then he discovered electricity!!"

Gerald B. Webb, M. D.
Colorado Springs, Colo.

Letters to the Editor

Donny Ross, Foxhunter

The Chronicle,
Middleburg, Va.

Donny Ross is but seven and a second grader. In his school paper, the Tower Hill Dial, he wrote the following, pertaining to the opening meet of the Vicmead on Oct. 21st.

The Fox Hunt

When I was fox hunting I had to ride 6 miles to the Vicmead Hunt Club. One horse started bucking and bucked a lady off. When they got the Hounds out one of them ran away. Then they got out another pack and one of them ran away up to the top of the barn. Well, we started off and my Mother waved good-by. There were 2 monkeys there at the Hunt Club and one is named Jimmy and Polly is the other one.

When we started off we crossed a river—not a very deep one—and when we got to the bank the horses started tearing up the hill and mine started tearing so fast he almost got up there before my Father did. He was cantering along—not going very fast. When we got to the top of the huge hill the Hounds smelled a fox and we saw the fox. Then one of the Hounds started chasing a rabbit. Then Charlie Carver, the Huntsman, cracked his whip. The rabbit ran away and the Hound went back to the pack. The Hounds got the scent of another fox and they almost got it but he dodged into his hole. Then we went down a hill. Our Uncle is the Master of Hounds and Poppy Meeds ran ahead of Uncle "Simp" and you aren't supposed to. She couldn't stop her horse. Then we went home but the others went on.

Donny Ross—Grade 2
P. S.—Hounds he speaks of as running away were two of those which, at the time, had just been received from the North Cotswold Hunt. They were bothered by running fits.

Sincerely,

Wil.-Del.

Note Of Warning

The Chronicle,
Middleburg, Va.
Gentlemen:

Mr. Knott has sounded the note of warning in his article to The Chronicle (Nov. 24th.), when he says: "May we never hurt it (the spirit of the Hound), by over discipline or breeding for looks only". Here is a subject in which all hunting men must take the deepest interest because it is their sport which will be made or spoiled by the method in which the American Foxhound is bred and developed from this time on.

This summer I walked a couple of puppies of pure Virginia strain. They were well fed and well cared for, perhaps too well, nevertheless it was surprising to see how rapidly they developed into large, good looking tri-colored Hounds. They might almost have been mistaken for English-American cross-breeds they were neither Kennel-shy nor man-shy, and after a little handling would follow you 'round like a couple of pet dogs. Their sterns were always up, but their noses were seldom down, so far as I could observe. They never hunted or noticed the scent of a rabbit unless they saw him first, so different in appearance and behavior from the scrawny blue ticks of past years.

Of course they were only puppies, but would it have been too much to expect that they should show more evidence of the hunting instinct

which should be the inheritance of every Foxhound, and what about the puppy that is whelped in the woodshed and left to the care of some old hunting bitch? When we see in the show-ring six or eight packs of American Hounds all the same color, level and lovely to look at, and well trained to heel the Huntsman with no fear of his thong—when we inspect the luxurious modern Kennels, consider the method of feeding, care and attention, do we stop to ask what price we may have paid for this great improvement in the appearance of the American Foxhound?

Does any Judge believe that by studying the pedigree and conformation of a Hound, he can tell anything about the courage or hunting instinct of that Hound?

Would it not be more consistent if we stated in the show program "a silver trophy for the most level and best looking pack". Would it not be a help if some true Judge could be found with the courage to refuse to give a Championship ribbon "for the best Hound" except at a Hound Trial in the open country when he had some chance to appraise the nose, the voice, the drive and the spirit of the Hound?

Is it time for all Masters and others who may have to do with the selection and breeding of the American Hounds to pause and ask in what direction we are heading, lest they forget the old verse, which says: "The Belvoir tan is gallant and bold,

On a scent you can cut with a knife breast high,

But to sing on a fallow where scent lies cold,

You must look to the old bluepie!"

Very Truly Yours,

Fred Jones.

Hunt Meet Courses

The Chronicle,
Middleburg, Va.
Dear Sir:—

Your columns have devoted considerable space of late to the need of changing post and rail conditions in order to preserve that essential feature of hunt racing, but I have seen or heard nothing mentioned of the probable and not too far distant necessity of preserving the Hunt Meetings themselves, for we may conceivably wake up some dark day to realize that there are few courses left where Hunt Meetings can be run.

Consider that the great majority of the Recognized Meetings are run over private estates, and that there are no organized plans of succession or continuance.

Taking as an example the meets in the Northern Atlantic section—a sector vitally important to the continuance of the sport in this country—one finds only two meetings run on land not privately owned, United Hunts at Belmont Park, and Rose Tree, a course I believe to be owned by the Club bearing its name.

No one can deny that the Grim Reaper hews to the line, nor can those cognizant with inheritance taxes skip the fact that the Federal and State Governments take a goodly slice of a large estate.

With the trend toward splitting up of the larger estates, it behooves the hunt clubs of America to plan their future meetings not over private courses but over a course in each locality owned by the club, such as Rose Tree, or one jointly leased by the neighboring hunts.

Continued on Page Sixteen

Classified Ads

"A nearly new Hansom Cab and Harness, Price \$1000.00, or consider the best offer until Christmas, also Tallyho, Irish Jaunting Cart, Mail Phaeton, Meadowbrook, Pony, Jogging and Breaking Carts, Show Wagons, Sleighs, Single, Double, Tandem and Four-in-Hand Harness. Cross and Side Saddles, Bridges and Horse Trailers. Wm. Wright, Far Hills, N. J."

FOR SALE—Buick car and two-horse trailer, as one unit—price \$600; Buick: 1935 model convertible phaeton, recently overhauled, nearly new tires; trailer, special built, extra wide, lead on back, off front, complete with lights, new tires, etc.—trailer and car together \$600 F. O. B. Petersham, Mass. Apply THE CHRONICLE

11-24 5t pd

FOR SALE—Spotted horse, 14 hands, 6 yrs., absolutely sound and gentle, very blocky, marvelous keeper. Used for teaching children and in equitation classes, will carry adults as well, make good lead or estate pony. Price \$190. G. M. v. Kaufmann, Hampton, N. J.

12-8-2t-chg

NOTICE OF ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of The Middleburg National Bank will be held in the Banking House at Middleburg, Virginia, Wednesday, January third, 1940, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting. Polls open from 10 A. M. to 11 A. M.

E. H. DAWSON, Cashier.

12-8 4t

FOR SALE—Two Heavyweight Hunters and one Lightweight Hunter. These horses are in good hunting condition but have to sell them since I have a broken leg and am unable to ride. Priced to sell cheap. Apply Paul S. Vinond, R. D. Duncansville, Pa., (about 5 miles from Altoona, Pa.) 12-15-1f

FOR SALE—Mare, four years old; gelding, 3 1-2 years. Well bred. Broken to saddle and jumping. Reasonably priced for prompt sale. An ideal Christmas or birthday gift. R. E. Conrad "Duntroon" Gordonsville, Va. 12-15-2t-c.

HANGOVER HORSE—br. g. 16.2, 6 yrs., up to any burden, either physical or mental, and will carry them carefully. Hunts three days a week and stays fat. Confide your troubles to Prairie Schooner. He doesn't worry so why should you. Bottle of Bromo Seltzer and full guarantee included in sale. Apply to Morton Goren, King St. Portchester, N. Y. 1t.

FOR SALE—Promising 2-year-old bay gelding Dave Bachelor, 15.2; will be 2 years old May 29, 1940. This is a superb individual, well-placed shoulders, straight hind legs, good middle piece, long neck, with intelligent head and eyes—sounded as a bullet. Sire: Audacious, by Star Shoot; dam: Violet, a line of grand steeplechase blood on both sides, going back 8 generations to a trotting mare who was bred to Old Sherrod, one of the crack steeplechasers of his time. Have bred and broken this colt myself and can guarantee that he is quiet and well-mannered, subject to any veterinary examination. Price \$500. Also have a sister of his a year older for sale too. Ernest Hayes, Little Wales, Casanova, Va. 1t-chg



JUST
RECEIVED

Consignment of

OLD ENGLISH SILVER

In small pieces, such as Spoons, Ladles, Sugar Tongs, Salt-Spoons, etc.

THE IDEAL GIFT AT ANY TIME
Also Hooked Rugs from \$2. to \$20.
For your Christmas Shopping come to

THE GOLDEN HORSE SHOE

Upperville, Virginia

BUTWELL CUP

Continued from Page One

but lost an iron. At the last fence April, who had lost his taste for racing, refused allowing Cornwall to pass him and going on to win. Lou McNeill, a very tired mare, trotted the last part of the journey to be third.

Starter Louis Stoddard, who has always had his own ideas on this subject, sent four horses away for the 170 pound race. Besides Mensen, there were Mr. Thomas on his own Reverence, Mr. Bliss on Mrs. Norman K. Toerge's Not So and Mr. Daniel Hill Sangster returning the compliment by riding Mr. Townsend's Bam.

In many ways this event was a repetition of the first race. Reverence was out on the first turn and everyone took his share of refusals and falls. The best of these was a remarkable exhibition of a shoulder stand by Mr. Sangster, who, nevertheless, managed to stay with Bam, though in an inverted position, until he was dislodged by the following fence.

Straightening out for the final three fences, Not So, jumping with remarkable speed and accuracy, was right at Mensen's heels, and they took the last fence in perfect pair class form, but Mensen had the inside panel and saved just enough ground in this way to stay in front until the finish was passed. It was a real tussle for first and an exciting moment for the spectators.

Bam, with his remarkable rider right-side-up by this time, receiving waved and shouted congratulations on his cossack riding, cantered along comfortably for the third award.

It was a tiring day for the riders, three of whom rode in both races, but no serious casualties were recorded which, under the circumstances, was good news indeed.

SUMMARIES Jericho, Long Island December 9, 1939

General Conditions: For Meadow Brook Subscribers' horses that have been hunting, to be ridden by Subscribers.

First race at 2:45 P. M., for the fourteenth running of the Butwell Challenge Cup, presented in 1919 by Mr. David Dows. Rider of winner to receive a plate presented by Mr. Frank T. Powers. Weight 190 pounds. Distance 3 1/2 miles over flagged natural country.—First: Cornwall II, ch. g., Mr. Daniel Hill Sangster, Mr. E. N. Townsend, Jr., up; 2nd: April, ch. g., Mrs. F. C. Thomas, Mr. Thomas up; 3rd: Lou McNeill, b. m., Mr. F. T. Powers, Mr. G. Thompson up.

Fell: Hats Off, gr. g., Mr. H. D. Gibson, Mr. C. N. Bliss, up.

Second Race, at 3:15 P. M., for the third running of the Middleton S. Burrill Cup, presented in 1934 by Mrs. Burrill. Rider to receive a plate presented by Mrs. Francis P. Garvan. Weight 170 pounds. Winner to carry 5 pounds for each race won this year. Distance 3 1/2 miles over flagged natural country.—First: Mensen, ch. g., Mrs. W. L. Rochester, Mr. G. Thompson, up; 2nd: Not So, ch. g., Mrs. N. K. Toerge, Mr. C. N. Bliss, Jr., up; 3rd: Bam, b. g., Mr. E. N. Townsend, Jr., Mr. Daniel Hill Sangster, up.

Fell: Reverence, b. g., Mr. F. C. Thomas, owner up.

ROYAL CROSS

Continued from Page One

for the past two years. Last year he started 14 times, won four races, was five times second and once third, while so far this year he has started an equal 14 times, been four times first, four times second and twice third.

Another Virginia youngster turned out on the speed at Charles Town last Tuesday when H. M. Simpson's 3-year-old Traumeri came within a fifth of a second of equalling the track record for about four and a half furlongs in accounting for the day's featured allowance race. The Court Manor-bred son of "Traumeri" stepped the distance in .49 1-5, just the fraction under the mark set by Irene's Bob over two years ago. A maiden last year, Traumeri won his first race at this same track in

the spring of 1939.

Following are lists of winners by Virginia and Maryland sires which

have scored during the past seven days from Wednesday, December 6, through Tuesday, December 12.

VIRGINIA SIRED WINNERS BRANDON MINT

Star Mint, 4, b. f. (Binary Star, by North Star III), CT., Dec. 11, 6 1/2 f., cl., 1.20..... 300

*CHILHOWEE

Crete, 7, br. g. (Yvonda, by War Cloud), Tan., Dec. 6, 1 1-16 mi., cl., 1.46..... 425

ED CRUMP

Spotless, 5, lt. ch. m. (Sunup, by Olambala), CT., Dec. 9, 1 9-16 mi., cl., 2.42..... 350

Ceaseless, 6, ch. g. (Immortelle, by Ultimius), FG., Dec. 9, 1 1-16 mi., cl., 1.46 1-5..... 425

GRAND TIME

Ever Grand, 5, ch. g. (Lawnview, by Brumado), CT., Dec. 6, 7 f., cl., 1.27 4-5..... 300

War Grand, 3, ch. f. (Soldiers Dance, by Man o'War), FG., Dec. 7, 1 mi. & 70 yds., cl., 1.46..... 425

GREY COAT

War Rumor, 5, br. or gr. g. (Soldiers Dance, by Man o'War), CT., Dec. 6, 1 1-16 mi., cl., 1.48 3-5..... 300

*GINO

Henryels Pick, 3, b. g. (Sunmel, by *Sun Briar), FG., Dec. 8, 6 f., cl., 1.13 3-5..... 425

*HAPPY ARGO

Good Omen, 6, dk. ch. m. (Initiate, by Whisk Broom II), FG., Dec. 11, 6 f., cl., 1.14..... 425

Jubilargo, 7, b. or br. g. (Jubilee, by High Time), FG., Dec. 12, 1 mi. & 70 yds., cl., 1.44..... 525

MILKMAN

Butter, 5, ch. m. (Too High, by High Time), FG., Dec. 6, 1 mi. & 70 yds., cl., 1.45 3-5..... 425

PRINCE OF WALES

Lead Please, 5, br. m. (Marjorie M., by Zeus), CT., Dec. 12, 6 f., cl., 1.16..... 350

*ROYAL CANOPY

Royal Cross, 5, dk. gr. g. (Brown Ormonde, by *Brown Prince II), CT., Dec. 7, 6 f., allow'ce, 1.15 2-5..... 350

Royal Cross, 5, dk. gr. g. (Brown Ormonde, by *Brown Prince II), CT., Dec. 11, 7 f., allow'ce, 1.24 2-5 (new track record)..... 350

SUN MEADOW

Royal Business, 4, b. f. (Pretty Business, by *Spanish Prince II), CT., Dec. 6, 7 f., Cap, 1.26 2-5..... 600

Irish Mirth, 2, b. f. (Irish Morn, by Ed Crump), CT., Dec. 8, 4 1/2 f., allow'ce, 50 2-5..... 300

TIME MAKER

Parking Ticket, 3, br. g. (Fama, by War Fame), CT., Dec. 9, 6 f., cl., 1.16..... 300

Timetta, 3, b. f. (Racquetta, by *Wrack), CT., Dec. 12, 7 f., cl., 1.28..... 300

*TRAUMER

Traumerei, 3, ch. g. (Sun Stream, by *Sun Briar), CT., Dec. 12, 4 1/2 f., allow'ce, 49 1-5..... 300

MARYLAND SIRED WINNERS CANTER

Prosit, 3, ch. g. (Princess Julep, by Mainmast), CT., Dec. 7, 4 1/2 f., cl., 50..... 300

Canrock, 6, ch. g. (Linrock, by Trap Rock), CT., Dec. 11, 6 f., cl., 1.17..... 300

*CHALLENGER II

Molasses Bob, 5, b. h. (Molasses Jane, by Ballot), FG., Dec. 8, 1 mi. & 70 yds., cl., 1.45 4-5..... 425

HAPPY TIME

My First, 3, br. e. (Greysteel Girl, by *Sir Greysteel), CT., Dec. 9, 4 1/2 f., cl., 49 3-5..... 350

HIGH STRUNG

High Place, 3, ch. f. (Courtly, by St. James), FG., Dec. 12, 5 1/2 f., cl., 1.08 2-5..... 425

LADKIN

Cross Sign, 4, ch. g. (Design, by Lucullite), Tan., Dec. 6, 6 f., cl., 1.11 1-5..... 525

TOWN CRIER

Continued from Page One

from there trying to find the short that sent 33,000 volts sputtering in a blinding blaze. D. T. Link, Jr., and O. L. Hooe chose the Polecat Hill sector and had gone less than a half mile from the Foxcroft road when a passing colored boy told them about the cornstalk, the big light and the subsequent darkness. A well-aimed rock dislodged the costly interruption to service for 2,000 light patrons and now a badly scared little darkey boy is shaking in his shoes for fear "de Law" will get him for what he did.

Christmas Greeting

Editor's Note: That rare foxhunter, Harry Worcester Smith, has an unusual ability to select fine sporting gems from our literature to be mulled and memorized by sportsmen. The following is his Christmas card to his many friends in the Field.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

To Those Who Follow Hounds In
Virginia
—UNLESS—

Unless you can ride, when the fox-hounds run

With the flying pack before you.

Unless you can feel, when led by none

That Hell itself won't floor you;

Unless you can know with big timber

in front
With a big heart beneath you
striding;

Unless you can lead through a
straight fast hunt

Oh, fear to call it riding!

By Mrs. Barrett-Browning.

TO THE PILLARS OF THE HUNT "The Sober-Faced Squires and the Farmers"

"Memories within memories, those red and black and brown-coated riders return to me now without any beckoning, bringing along with them the wintry smelling freshness of the woods and fields. And how could I forget them. Those evergreen country characters who once I learned to know by heart. Sober-faced squires, with their civil greetings and knowing eyes for the run of a fox; the landscape belonged to them and they to the wintry landscape. Weather-beaten farmers for whom the activities of the Hunt were genial interludes in the stubborn succession of good or bad seasons out of which they made a living. These people were the "Pillars of the Hunt"—the land-owners and the farmers. The remainder were merely subscribers and the rich-flavored collection of characters that they were although I only half recognized them as such while I was with them."

From

"Memories of a Fox Hunting Man"

By Seigfried Sassoon.

"Say it with Shaffer's Flowers"

CHOICEST FLOWERS

For Weddings, Funerals, Hunt Breakfasts and Dinners
AT VERY MODERATE PRICES

FLOWERS DELIVERED AT ANY TIME

BETTER FLOWERS
BETTER SERVICE

Corner 14th and Eye Streets
WASHINGTON, D. C.

MISS E. PEARSON, Agent

Care Iron Jockey
Phone 114 Middleburg, Va.

Geo. B. Shaffer
Florist

FAIRFIELD AND WESTCHESTER HOUNDS

Hounds doubled, but due to the conditions prevalent, they kept losing ground and finally after better than thirty minutes could own the line no further.

A short hack brought us to the open country, where several coverts were drawn blank. However, a patch of woods was drawn and Hounds were able to pick up a line. Soon, they were running in earnest and went away very fast.

It is difficult to describe accurately, what really occurred being unfamiliar with the country, and Hounds had slipped away on the far side of covert and so had a lead on us. But we do know it was not long before Hounds hit the line off and gave us a good gallop over well panelled fields, only to lose finally in a large swamp north of Mr. Allen's Farm.

As the wind had increased and it was becoming colder by the minute, a halt was called at this point. Surely, Master Allen, Huntsman Thomas and his staff are all to be congratulated upon showing any kind of sport. Hounds worked very well, ran very evenly, had a good level mouth and certainly tried.

After hunting, all betook themselves, at the invitation of our Host to the Club House, so well known to those of the Horse Show world, and the hospitality for which the spot is famed, was in great evidence.

It was a splendid day and we look forward to the third Saturday in December with the hope that we may show the Fairfielders as warm a welcome and as much fun as they provided for us.

Tues., Nov. 28th. Mr. Norrish Thorne's Gate 9:00 A. M.

This meet in the very center of our country, had not been a regular fixture recently, but situated as it is at the foot of a valley extending North all the way to Bedford it provides a splendid spot for mid-week hunting.

This was a clear morning, with just the trace of a breeze from the West and as Hounds moved off the touch of frost from the night before was fast disappearing.

The second covert held a fox and the small field out had an excellent opportunity of watching Hounds work. They ran out on the near side of covert but the broom straw held no scent—no rain yet—and Huntsman Gover cast them on ahead to a small piece of woods where they

hit it off again, hunting slowly to the Bedford Road, crossing, and after making a circle, marking in on the Frick property.

Hounds were taken back, hunted on up the valley, found two more foxes, lost one, and accounted for the other. This was as interesting a "Hound" morning as we have had in many years.

Saturday December 2nd. North Street Reservoir, 10 A. M.

The rain had come—or rather the Rain's little brother, Drizzle had arrived to give us hope that big brother was on his way.

A warm damp morning with no wind, only a low hanging fog had changed the country and even to those familiar with every stone and branch the scene was slightly foreign.

Hounds drew blank through Untermyers but found a fox in Hemphill's Swamp. They had him hurrying in next to no time, running down towards Tacomac Road, then right handed to the fields back of Joe Hale's where they over ran but quickly swung back and pushed very fast thru Hemphill's Woods. A check for an instant in a grove of pines where the moisture had yet to penetrate and then it was out to Stanwick Road on across and over the open where Hounds really flew. Thru Minor's, June's, across June Road to Altschul's and on to the Rosemary property Hounds ran with great cry until another patch of pine woods brought Hounds' heads up. Huntsman Gover allowed his pack to make their cast but then carried them forward to the far side of the pines where "Curly" hit the line off. Hounds ran on to Lanier's but had to hunt very slowly through the woods. By this time, Big Brother Rain had arrived in force sufficient to erase scent and after recrossing June Road, Hounds could go no further.

Lanier's Woods, Hekma's and Lynch's were drawn blank and as the good rain had not let up—thank goodness—Hounds were taken in.

Thurs., December 7th, Wilshire Farm Stable 10 A. M.

A strong southwest wind was blowing on this clear morning. Hounds were taken to Edgars and drew the bottom to Wilshire's without finding. But Converse's Woods held a big red fox, that went away South. At the Lower Cross Road, a car turned him and he circled back thru the woods across the wind, crossing Lake Avenue into Edgars. There he carried straight on, finally turning left-handed, recrossing the road into Converse's heading straight thru the woods only to be marked in at the big rock pile after an hour and five minutes.

Denman

FORT OGLETHORPE HUNT

Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.
Established 1909-1935.
Recognized 1939.

Armistice Day Hunt

A field of 41 riders met at the South Carolina Monument for the Armistice Day Hunt. It was dry and hot. Hounds were cast in the draw north of the Park Service Utilities. After some wide ranging and circling "Lady's" bass voice was suddenly heard, followed immediately by "Receptor's" and "Fugitive's". Soon the entire pack of 10 couples had hit the line and went away thru the woods towards the reservoir. Here they feathered for awhile but soon straightened out and flew thru the

thickets past the Michigan Colonel Statue, over the Park fence across the Railroad into Bell's meadow. The fence only claimed one victim, Miss Jane Fox, whose horse hit the top rail—no one hurt and Jane on again and going strong.

After a stiff climb out of Bell's across Doc Wagners, Hounds carried the line to Vernon Weathers and Sergeant Eggert's farm. There a check occurred and Hounds were blown in to allow the horses a few minutes. "Little Ben", who had a toe amputated in October, was out for the first time and showed lack of condition but kept up gamely, sometimes getting behind the fields.

Casting in Murray's across from Eggert's the Master was not able to get Hounds on a line until we had crossed into Sam's where the high broom sage completely blotted out Hounds. Soon, however, "Lady" again sounded off on the bare hillside west of us and it was a joy to see the pack swing to her. They carried the line at a fast clip thru Sam's woods but lost again in the open field at Meachams. After a short circle, however, they hit it fast into Perkinsons then sharp left across Meachams Lane and Hawkins to a ridge southwest. There they had trouble and the pack in ranging split wide, the bulk going thru Rainey's across the Long Hollow Road; the other going into the woods to the southwest. A wire fence prevented us from following them.

The Master raced after the main pack, and crossed the Long Hollow road into Hise's woods. There we lost them for awhile but finally caught up with 5 couples who worked the line to Morgans. 2 more came to us here and when Hounds were cast south of the road they owned the line almost immediately and carried it screaming thru Homer Vitte-toes into Howards where they checked. Hounds were blown in here as the pace had been quite fast and horses were blowing hard. Before the Master mounted again all but one couple had come in.

It was found later that a grey fox had crossed the drag line, and most of the pack, of course, took up his line, which by that time was quite stale. This accounts for the long time it took to get Hounds together again. We shall drag that section of country pretty soon on an early morning, hunt and give Mr. Reynard some exercise. From Howard's Hounds carried the line thru Boyles and Gilstraps over Brock Hill and Long Hollow road

back into the Park near Wilder Tower. On Wilder Field Hounds were unable to pick up a scent but finally struck near the Saw Mill road and carried the line beautifully to the kill near Kelly House. There were a number of spills at the jump but no one hurt. Scenting was the poorest I have ever seen it in the open. Hounds worked well and fast in the woods but could do almost nothing in the open fields. The field actually was enveloped in a cloud of dust. Everybody was greatly impressed with the keenness of the pack in a day which should have discouraged most any pack. A hunt breakfast followed at the Club—"The Scribe"

BRIDLESPUR HUNT

Huntleigh Village, St. Louis County, Missouri.
Established 1927.
Recognized 1929.



Hounds met on Sunday, November Twelfth, at Madame Defoe's, at ten o'clock. It was a hot morning, although a shower the night before helped matters. The covert near the bluffs was drawn unsuccessfully. Mr. Funsten's big covert also proved blank, and we moved into the woods behind Madame Defoe's. Hounds found and pushed the fox, a small red one, south across fields giving a beautiful view. In Rauscher's woods they changed foxes, swung out into the open and ran in a large circle about four miles. Hounds with an unusually large young entry this year ran well, packing nicely. This fox, a large one, was marked to earth in Rauscher's woods near where Hounds started on him.

Hounds met on Saturday, November Twenty-fifth, at Madame Defoe's at 2 P. M. The day was cool and ground moist after a month of unusually hot, dry weather. Hounds drew two coverts blank, but were no sooner cast a third time than they were away with grand music. After ten minutes Hounds checked in Eberwein's woods. They were soon off again and circling down wind went away fast. The field scattered as Hounds ran three quarters of an hour without a check during which time the fox was viewed twice. We checked at Haas' big plowed field. Hounds quickly found again and drove their fox east, then north for a distance of about two miles. After another short run, Hounds were lifted due to darkness.

Continued on Page Thirteen

CARD AND OSBORNE, INC.

Fine Jewels

PEARL STRINGING
1309 Conn. Ave.

SPECIAL DESIGNING
Washington DuP 1963

STUYVESANT Warrenton, Virginia

A SCHOOL OF PROVED EXCELLENCE. FULLY ACCREDITED. PREPARES FOR ALL COLLEGES. SPECIAL CLASSES IN LOWER SCHOOL PREPARE FOR ST. PAUL'S, ST. MARK'S, ETC.

In the Heart of the Hunting Country, offers opportunity for riding and hunting.

Send for catalog.

EDWIN B. KING,
Headmaster

Old, Disabled or Dead Animals

IF IT'S TOO LATE FOR THE DOCTOR

Call Rees LEESBURG, VA., Phone 328
BERRYVILLE, Va., Phone 151

Quick, Safe, Sanitary Removal Guaranteed
Reverse telephone charges.

OLDEST, MOST RELIABLE DEAD STOCK REMOVER
IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY

A. F. REES, INC.

**MR. STEWART'S
CHESHIRE
FOXHOOUNDS**

Unionville,
Chester County,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1914.
Recognized 1914.



Editor's Note: The Chronicle is very pleased to publish the following notes on hunting with Mr. Stewart's Cheshire. They are two pages from the diary of that inveterate foxhunter, J. Stanley Reeve of Philadelphia. Mr. Reeve has the unique record of having kept a hunting journal continuously for 25 years, twenty years of which have been published in book form, viz: *Radnor Reminiscences, Foxhunting Recollections and Further Foxhunting Recollections*. Although the pages from the diary will not appear regularly in THE CHRONICLE, it is to be hoped that Mr. Reeve will send us more of these workman like accounts which are to form part of his next book.

The older one becomes and the longer one hunts, the easier it is to believe in fairies, and such magical and mystical occurrences as cubs turning into full grown foxes over night. Say what one may, there's something to it, and never mind how good the cubhunting season has been and how pleased everyone, especially the Master, has been at the way the young Hounds have entered to their work, when the first of November at last arrives and one abandons rat-catching tweeds for scarlet and fine linen, some magical elixir of life seems to transform all cubs into stout-running, straight-necked foxes.

With Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds, the first of November this season came on Saturday, the fourth; therefore, the turning point in the lives of Chester County cubs was midnight, 3rd November, and the lovely rolling countryside hunted by these Cheshire Hounds has produced a plentiful supply of stout foxes that to date (November 20th) have shown the large November fields most excellent and consistent sport. Three weeks of almost perfect weather, with the dog pack and bitches on alternate days, has given their followers, both human and equine, quite enough galloping to suit the most fastidious.

Thursday, the 9th, from a meet at Landhope, Hounds actually raced for twenty minutes after their first fox of the day. They may run as fast again this season, but no faster, and Charlie Smith had no sooner waived the bitch pack into covert, than a Hound spoke. A few sharp blasts from the huntsman's horn and it was a case of sit down and ride one's hardest to stay on any sort of terms with these flying ladies. Keeping London Grove well to their right, Hounds crossed the Street Road into the London Grove swamp, ran straight on through to Mr. William Kerr's and through the easterly side of Woodburn's Clearing; then crossing the State Road, and keeping Upland Inn on their right, crossed the Brooklawn road and marked this gallant fox to ground in Upland Wood.

Hounds were taken immediately back to Landhope where another fox was viewed away over Mr. Meigs' race course. Scent was still breast high, and running towards the West Pasture, Hounds bore right-handed in the late Henry G. Vaughan's meadow, crossed the Street Road to Inverbrook, made a ring through Carter's Thicket, and returning to Inverbrook and keeping Lamborn-town well to their left, put their fox to earth in Colonel Noyes' wood.

Fox number three of this day of good sport was found in Pierce's wood, Hounds racing away with great cry over Mr. Kerr's to Upland, and keeping Pinkerton's well to their

left, ran on to Chesterland and through the village of Unionville, then swinging left-handed to the Adams' farm, eventually led their struggling pursuers to Glen Hall, on the Brandywine, thereby crossing three Townships and making a six mile point, and closing a really good hunting day.

Meeting on Saturday, 11th November, at the Whitney farm, these Hounds found immediately in Fulton's Sheep Hill, a fox being viewed away towards Doe Run; but swinging right-handed over the big pastures to Fulton's farm, ran on down country to duPont's meadows, through the Quarry wood to the Bailey Farm, where scent failed. Stoney Battery was next in order and its obliging inhabitants gave the Cheshire field a splendid gallop across these broad fields to Jim Ryan's schooling grounds and Club Hill; then crossing the road, was marked to ground in Bernard's Thicket. A short running fox from Maule's Wood was next killed after a couple of fields and Hounds were taken to the Jones' farm, where another forty minutes' gallop ended a very pleasant day.

**CARROLLTON
HOUNDS**

Smallwood,
Maryland.
Established 1936.
Recognized 1939.



Hounds met at the club house at 10 A. M. November 23rd, which was Thanksgiving Day. Temperature—40, light breeze. Henry Moland hunted a pack of 18 couple. Hounds were thrown into Michigan Woods at 10:15 and soon found. The line was cold and evidently rather broken up by the rabbit hunters for they worked along it slowly. Cold trailing him all the way, we hunted west, then south as far as Salem Church. At about noon some of the pack picked up a fresh fox and carried him through Williams' woods. After a short chase they checked, cast around, then moved on. The rest of the pack had continued along the old line, so, after collecting them we returned to the kennels at about 1:30 P. M.

This was not an exciting day but everyone enjoyed good jumping and the Hound work. The field and many guests gathered at the club afterwards for oysters and turkey and a grand time was had by all.

Hounds met at Sandy Mount at 10:15 A. M. Monday, November 27th. Temperature 50. Hounds were thrown into the woods on the east side of the Westminster Road. They drew Maple Swamp blank then hunted on to Lawndale. Here they soon found and ran right-handed back through Maple Swamp. After a brief check they picked up the line again and went straight away towards Bethel Church. The small field of four had a good 45 minute gallop. When Hounds lost not far from the church Henry lifted them and they were returned to the kennels at 1:15 P. M.

Hounds met at Bird Hill at 2:00 P. M. Wednesday November 29th. Temperature 55. Light breeze, ground damp. Fourteen couple of Hounds were thrown into Bird Hill covert at 2:15 and hunted along Morgan Run. It was not long before they had found and were going away fast. Hounds were pushing him hard as one member of the field viewed the fox in the open with the pack close behind. Instead of carrying them across the

country he circled back and went to ground in the woods where they had found him.

At about three o'clock they got up the second fox. This one took Hounds nearly to Gist where they checked then worked on slowly. In Bowers' woods they again went away, more than likely on a new line. They ran well for about fifteen minutes and lost shortly after crossing the Washington Road. Henry gave them a chance to cast around a good bit with no luck. At 4:30 Hounds were taken up and returned to Kennels at 5 P. M.

The hunt scheduled for Saturday

December 2nd, was called off due to heavy rain.
Priscilla Fuller
Continued on Page Fourteen

Hosiery Repairing Glove Repairing Glove Cleaning Re-weaving In-weaving

Southern Stelos Co.
613-12th St., N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Fine Choice Cuts of Meats Large Assortment of Groceries Best Wines and Liquors

LARIMER'S

WINE AND LIQUOR SHOP

1727 Conn., Ave., Washington, D. C. Decatur 3866

The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

MIDDLEBURG REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE CO., INC.

ALL LINES OF INSURANCE

Middleburg, Virginia

Garrett & Co.

ALL LINES OF INSURANCE

Leesburg, Virginia

D. H. LEES & CO., INC.

Real Estate and Insurance

Complete Listings,

Private Estates and Farms
Warrenton, Tel: 310

FIRE INSURANCE

Whitmore & Armfield

Insurance Agents

Phone 309 - Leesburg
Phone 14 - Middleburg

HENRY W. FROST

Northern Virginia Real Estate Corporation Middleburg, Virginia

Self-Sustaining Farms

Estates of Colonial Interest

Fox-Hunting, Fishing and Shooting

Land Values Not High and Taxes Very Low

Telephones: Office: 114 House: 55-F-11
Middleburg, Virginia

Protect Your Country Home

- HAIL
- WIND
- LIGHTNING
- _____



- FIRE
- AUTO
- LIABILITY
- _____

General Insurance

HANSBROUGH AND CARTER

53 YEARS OF SERVICE PHONE 297 WINCHESTER, VA.

Henry W. Frost
Associate

Middleburg, Va.
Phone 114

CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,
Virginia.
Established 1909.
Recognized 1910.



The Meet was at Weston on Tuesday, November 28, at ten o'clock. Three foxes were started, each giving good sport, but none were accounted for because of the warm temperature and dry ground. From Melrose covert the first went away, running north-east to the old polo field, turning east and then south along the Weston fence line to the road. Back he ran into the covert from which he had been started and up across the high fields, through the red gate to the old polo field, and was viewed running north through the broomsage. Hounds ran well, only bothering once up to this point, but here they could not run the line. It was a good fifteen minutes.

Hounds were then taken across Black Bottom to Melrose's smallest covert and again a red was started. Running to Longwood, Hounds circled to Melrose's largest covert, out into the open on the far side, to turn back and run once more to Longwood on through Good's to Ingleside and so to Tomkins' woods where a loss was encountered. Forty-nine minutes was clocked on this run.

It was a warm day and Hounds made a beautiful picture as they cooled themselves in a little brook, lapping the clear cool water. On the far side of the covert the third fox of the day was started, for an hour of sport. It was away across the wheat field and open grass land then over the road to Melrose, down Gup-ton Branch, across Turkey Run and over the fields to the Weston road. Here Hounds bothered, but soon carried the line down the road toward Casanova and into Cowhig's. Circling through the corn field, Hounds then turned left handed and ran south-east through Henry Edmond's to Timberlane and so to Weston. Again the line seemed to hold no scent, but after rather a long dwell Hounds once more owned to it and ran with great voice through No. 1 woods to Black Bottom. Once more they encountered a loss, so were taken in.

A misty morning was Saturday, December 2, with the Meet at Turkey Run Church, at ten. Hounds jumped a red near the Meet and gave chase through Pinckard's, Cropp's and Miss Meetze's to Noland's where he was put to earth. A grey was put up almost immediately and carried Hounds through the Ullman place, nearby the Green Meadow, to double back to Ullman's, making a wide right handed circle and then back over the road to Burgess' and onto Green Meadow where Hounds accounted in denning.

A light drizzle had turned to rain, so at 11:30 it was called a day and everyone made for home, there to dry off before going to Innwood where Dr. and Mrs. Turnbull entertained at a sumptuous hunt breakfast. The skirling of the bagpipes by Fritz Turnbull, dressed in his Gordon Chief plaids, added much to everyone's enjoyment.

SEDFIELD HUNT

High Point,
North Carolina.
Established 1927.

The annual Thanksgiving meet, Nov. 30, was held at the Fritz Harry Lodge, country estate of the late Harry Raymond, and produced the largest field of the year.

Joint-masters, Earl Phillips and Frank Curran, were both on hand and were followed by a field of 41 mounted, in addition to the Hill-Toppers.

The first cast was made down by the old nursery which was found blank. From there Huntsman Lewis, moved his 16 couples of American Hounds into the covert on the Suits Farm, where they found a big red leading us a merry chase down across the Futrelle-Merritt-Brockman Farms and was finally denned over behind the old Whitley Place. He was evidently headed for Deep River and apparently going too hot for him and he took to the ground on the old Whitley Home Place.

From there we started back towards Groomtown, and Hounds picked up another fox on the Ward Place and headed for Sedgfield Dairy; however just as luck would have it, after a spirited race of about ten minutes we came in contact with a bunch of holiday rabbit hunters whose rabbit Hounds became mixed with ours, thereby ruining the run.

By that time it was approaching 11 o'clock and the ground was becoming quite dry and the sun high so at 11:15 the joint-Master decided it would be best to call it a day and return to Fritz-Harry Lodge, where the annual Thanksgiving hunt breakfast was held.

In addition to the hunting field, we were joined by about 30 other guests and a delicious hunt breakfast for approximately 75 people was served.

Our Annual Thanksgiving Hunt Ball was held at Sedgfield Inn, Saturday night Nov. 25. Cocktails and hors d'oeuvres were served in the Grill at 8 o'clock and the guests were invited into the main ballroom for dinner and dancing at 9 o'clock for approximately 150 people.

All guests were served at one continuous table in the shape of a horse shoe in the "Turn" of which were seated joint-Masters, Phillips and Curran with their wives and several visitors.

The meet was from the Sedgfield Stables at 8 A. M. December 2nd. Huntsman Lewis was on hand with 16 couples of American Hounds; however due to rather inclement weather the field consisted of only 14, lead by joint-masters, Curran and Phillips.

The cast was made over on the Groom place and from there on down to the Brockman Farm where a line was picked up and lead on towards the Adams place. Going got good and scent strong in the swamp at the head of the Adams Lakes where a bother was encountered. After trying to work it out for about 30 minutes, we found that prospects did not look so good, so the masters decided to call it a day, returning to the stables about 10 o'clock.

C. K.

MYOPIA HUNT CLUB

Hamilton,
Massachusetts.
Established 1883.
Recognized 1894.



Monday, November 13.

Mr. Almy's Quansett Hounds met at Mrs. Mandell's stables at 8 o'clock. Hounds drew through her place and down to Mr. Folsom's swamp where they found the first fox of the morning. They ran him almost over to the Essex Road where he went to ground after a fifteen or twenty minute run. They drew on from there over the hill at the edge of "Sagamore," finding al-

most immediately. This time, the fox was viewed, but it was a smart fox that ran along the top of a stonewall, and Hounds never really got onto his trail.

They drew around "Sagamore" for about a half an hour, and finding nothing, crossed the "Candlewood Road" into Mr. and Mrs. Preston's place where Hounds started trailing. By this time it was quite late in the morning and the majority of the field had gone in, (much to their disgust, for they found that they missed the best sport of the year.) The Master started off for an earth about half a mile back in the clearing in the middle of a large swamp and got there in plenty of time to prevent the fox going in after about three tries with Hounds almost on him. He finally broke again towards "Sagamore," with Hounds not fifty yards behind him and ran for about three miles. The Master and field having quite a task to keep up to their terrific pace. He holed up, and Hounds were just about to go in when one was heard running on the next hill. The pack was called on and they ran from "Sagamore" almost down to the "Essex Dunes," back into the country towards Ipswich where the fox ran into a covert on Mr. Proctor's place. By this time it was snowing, and as it was one o'clock, they went in.

Friday Nov. 17th.

Quansett Hounds met again at "Bushmill Corner." An awful cold morning it was too, with a strong wind from the Northwest, not much chance for sport. After carefully avoiding numerous deer which had

been viewed down by the river they did find a fox which they ran up the edge of the river to "Turner Hill" where the fox crossed with some Hounds.

The Master and some of the field managed to get across at this place although the Master's horse was bogged on the other side, and pulling himself on up the bank disappeared for a short time without his rider. Much changing of horses ensued, in the meantime Hounds went on. Finally about half the pack was found, and were taken on over to "Appelton Farms" where they had one short burst in a circle back to Winthrop's at which time the Master decided to go back and look for the remaining Hounds left on "Turner Hill."

The ladies of the field turned out to be the heroes of the morning, they found Hounds, locked them in a barn, and set out to find the Master who by this time was five or ten miles away still in search of his pack. Master and Whip were never found this day.—A. C.

24 HOUR TOWING SERVICE

Body Repairing. No operation too small and none too large. First class paint shop. Call us any hour.

Bickers Motor Co.
TELEPHONE 45
WINCHESTER, VA.

CALL EDWARD JENKINS A SHOEING SHOP WILL BE AT YOUR DOOR

Phone Boyce, Va. 41-F-5

Box No. 1, Boyce, Va.

Banking Directory

THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00

Warrenton, Va.

Branch at The Plains

Telephones 83 and 84

Telephone Plains 88

LOUDOUN NATIONAL BANK

1870

1938

Leesburg

Virginia

People's National Bank

Resources Over Two and Three-Quarter Millions

LEESBURG

VIRGINIA

MIDDLEBURG NATIONAL BANK

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

Member of the Federal Reserve System

MYOPIA HUNT CLUB

Friday, Nov. 27th

Mr. Almy's Quansett Hounds met at Nancy's Corner. They drew through Col. Colby's and through to Appleton Farms. It was a bitter cold day with a strong Northwest wind. After a half hour they found, running their fox into the "Big Drain", in the Great Pasture. Major Appleton and Mrs. Edward Dane went off to get his terrier, "Vicky", amid much excitement and skepticism on the part of more than one! Back they came, little dog in tow, Mr. Almy giving many instructions to be carried out if the fox broke.

The drain is about 30 feet long, right in the middle of the most open and loveliest part of the Myopia country. In went the terrier, out came the fox—Hounds right on him—then out came a second fox followed by little terrier. It was a sight never before imagined. A pack of Foxhounds running their fox South and a terrier running her fox in the opposite direction all in plain view of everyone.

The pack ran their fox the length of the pasture and into the woods but the fox dodged into an earth after about five minutes. Mr. Almy then took Hounds back to where the terrier's fox was seen last and they trailed him back to Col. Colby's where he, too had run in.

Thursday, Nov. 30th

Republican's Thanksgiving Day, and Foxhounds met again at Nancy's Corner. It was a perfect "Indian Summer" day and the field was one of the year's largest with all the children home from school. It was a sad day, too, because it closed the official hunting season, and the next day the Quansett Hounds were to go home to Westport. Hounds drew

through Appleton Farms, found, ran their fox into Col. Colby's and over to Mr. Pingree's race track at which point a small boy was seen bouncing down the track on an even smaller piebald pony. He rushed up to Mr. Almy with news of having viewed down at the other end of the track. Hounds were called out of the swamp and down the track trotted Master, pack and small boy on pony galloping for dear life to keep up.

Hounds immediately got on scent and ran across the road into the Hunter Trial course, straight across that and crossed the Topsfield Road right down into the great Wenham Swamp. That was the last the field saw of them that day. The Wenham Swamp has been the horror of foxhunters since the beginning of time. It covers about ten square miles and cannot possibly be penetrated by horse or human. The field stood around on the road and listened to Hounds running until out of hearing. About half an hour later a fox crossed the road with a trap on its leg but Hounds must have been on another one. Later in the morning Mr. Almy got back about half of his pack and the Myopians were quite glad, hoping that the Quansett Hounds would be forced into staying another week. Unluckily the Master was called at 5 A. M. the following morning by a lady of the field who heard them running at that time. He arose and got the remaining strays.

After the foxhunt, Draghounds met on Thanksgiving Day at 12:30 on the schooling field. They had a lovely run, finishing at Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Ayer's for the annual Thanksgiving Breakfast. At breakfast Mr. Almy gave the record of the Quansett Hounds while at Myopia which is a good enough record for any Master to hope for.

Days out, 27; Foxes found, 40; put to ground, 30; lost, 5; Hounds stopped, 5; deer, 4; blank days, 1.

A. C.

MR. NEWBOLD
ELY'S HOUNDS

Ambler, R. D. I.
Pennsylvania.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1931.

December 5, 1939. Hounds hunted from Summeytown and were less than ten minutes in starting and in the course of a very brisk afternoon they started two reds and one grey fox, the latter going into the rocks. All Hounds worked well.

December 7, 1939. Hounds met at Dietz' Mill, on the edge of Bucks County and soon had a fox going in the famous coverts, which practically always hold a fox. Hounds ran for an hour and fifty minutes without a check and came back to kennels in the dusk. It was especially gratifying to have the land owners in this section welcome Hounds on the first trip there this season.

December 9, 1939. Meet was at Harlam. Without benefit of Father Devine or any of his dusky followers the excitement started within five minutes, viz. six deer, who ran in an accommodating manner, to themselves at least, in relays in wide circles. Practically every one in the field of 32 were drafted as whippers-in and at the end of a two hour mad gallop the last Hound was stopped and we could then begin fox hunting once more.

The first fox was started west of Hereford Gun Club and Hounds hunted slowly North, then East along the ridge north of Harlam. Then came down with improved pace through Mr. Hoffman's big woods,

through the Valley where a marshy bit of land promised better scenting. Sure enough, on hitting this sloughy place Hounds raced forward with increased cry, crossed Hereford Road, swinging west toward Selholtzville, crossed the north end of Black Head Hill and on through the long Valley between Harlam and Sigmund where a series of staked fences loomed into view. This was entirely new country as we had never been there before. Hounds passed east of Furnace Hill and came up toward Powder Valley, finally putting their fox to ground on the high plateau near Zionville. It was then getting quite dark and from there back to kennels was two hours in pitch darkness, which in view of the strange country was probably more dangerous than any part of the hunt. "Gabriel Junks"

Continued on Page Sixteen

DECORATOR
FOR SMART HOMES
The Newest Chintzes
GENE PENNYPACKER
Winchester Virginia

TAKE A QUICK TRIP
by
TELEPHONE

Long Distance Rates
are lowest after 7 p.m.
on weekdays and all
day on Sundays.

The C. and P. Tel. Co. of Va.
Middleburg 12000

"THE FASTEST HORSE"

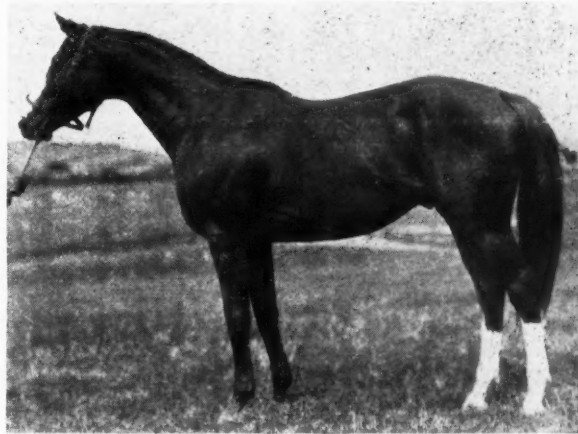
SUNADOR

(PROPERTY OF WILLIS SHARPE KILMER)

SUNADOR	*Sun Briar	Sundridge by Amphion
Ch., 1931	*Adorable II	*Sweet Briar II by St. Frusquin
		Sardanapale by Prestige
		Incredule by Retz

Fee \$250

Return



In 1933 Trainer B. Creech, who had trained SUNADOR as a yearling, pronounced SUNADOR the fastest horse he had ever trained. (Mr. Creech had, in 1932, trained the two-year-old champion, LADYSMAN, as well as POMPONIOUS, POMPOSIT, CEASAR'S GHOST and others).

In 1934, Trainer J. White (trainer of SUN BEAU when that great horse established the world's money-winning record) pronounced SUNADOR the fastest horse he had ever trained! Mr. White saddled SUNADOR for the Governor's Day Handicap at Hialeah (mile in 1:37 1-5) which he won, but it was in this race that SUNADOR injured his foot. He did not race again.

In 1937, Trainer J. T. Taylor wrote from Santa Anita, "BEST BEAU, (SUNADOR'S three-quarter brother), has just completed the most phenomenal work of any horse I ever trained!" And "Tommy" Taylor had trained HEAD PLAY and other great horses. (Incidentally BEST BEAU has won 7 races and over \$10,000 in 1939, to date).

And now, in 1939, SUNADOR'S first small crop of two-year-olds races, and his EVANDED wins twice at Hollywood, by 5 lengths each time, and equalling the track record of 59 4-5ths on each occasion.

As is to be expected, SUNADOR is a splendid type, physically.

STANDING AT
PINE BROOK FARM

Address

F. A. O'KEEFE, JR.

Warrenton, Virginia—10 Miles South on Route No. 15

or

2270 Sedgwick Ave., New York, N. Y.

For Buick

Automobile and Service

H. W. Ebert Garage
Winchester, Virginia

COAL

WE CARRY IN STOCK POCAHONTAS
DUSTLESS, TREATED COAL
HIGH GRADE STOKER COAL AND
PENNSYLVANIA ANTHRACITE BLUE
COAL

For service call

JOHN B. HALL

Phone 102, Middleburg, Va.

Headquarters For
Trophies

of all makes

STERLING AND PLATED
SILVER

Agents for Steiff Silver

Fine Watch Repairing
A Specialty

Hodgson & Brown

Winchester, Va. Phone 172

SILVERWARE

WATCH AND

JEWELRY

SALES & SERVICE

LYTLE OF LEESBURG

JEWELER

May We Serve You

FARMINGTON HUNT CLUB

Charlottesville, (Box 1),
Virginia.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1932.

Farmington Hounds Tuesday morning meet, December 5th, was carded for J. R. Wingfield's at ten o'clock; and the small field out moved off promptly with M. F. H. Mrs. J. P. Jones. As a raw wind sprang up, to dry the parched ground still further, and chill the riders; Hounds first drew a small covert opposite Wingfield's, which proved blank, and then worked on down toward "the river." A startled "Tally-Ho" from several hill-toppers raised our hopes, as Hounds were lifted to the line. Despite earnest work, they could make the reported large red fox out no further than a nearby patch of pines. Again working "the river," several more coverts were drawn blank; and Mrs. Jones soon called it a day, as the shivering field hacked homeward to warmer climes.

Thursday, December 7th, Hounds met at the Kennels at ten o'clock. After drawing Haffner's, which proved blank; Hounds found as we neared Renwick's "Oak Hill," and carried their fox through Horace Garth's to John Lamb's and then back again to Garth's, where they lost in the large field just below Mr. Garth's house. As the field enjoyed this short burst, through some newly panelled country; two members of the field who were doing a bit of hill-topping at Mr. Garth's, had an amazing experience; "The fox, a rather small and tired looking red, came creeping into Mr. Garth's field, and after pausing a moment to check up on Hounds' whereabouts, and giving us a slight wink, he leaped quite agilely upon the rump of a small Black Angus, which had been peacefully grazing; and rode there, across the field to a small pine tree, where he left his black friend. After resting a moment beneath the pine, he again crept away, into the thicker pines." That's what we were told, believe it or not. But Hounds did lose in Mr. Garth's field, and we called it a day.

A joint meet of Farmington, Keswick and the Deep Run Hunt Clubs on Saturday, December the 9th, brought out one of the largest fields ever seen, in this rapidly developing Green-Spring territory. Some sixty riders, with at least twenty pink-coated ones up, graced the lawn of "Hawkwood," the picturesque home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Reynolds, where the meet was called for two-thirty. With many coming from all three sectors to view this drag, roads were well clogged with motors as we left "Hawkwood" and hacked off happily. With Huntsman Ted Lloyd ably handling Keswick Hounds; Masters Miss Jamie Terrill and William Perry had visiting Masters riding with them in; Mrs. J. P. Jones and Rodger R. Rinehart, joint-Masters of Farmington Hounds; and Dr. Asa Shields, M. F. H., of the Deep Run Hunt Club. Mr. Cary Jackson, rode as Field Master during the afternoon, and did a noble job of controlling the unusually large field. The weather was glorious, and this Green-Spring territory, new to most of us, we found to be flat and open, with the going deep this day.

We covered approximately ten miles of this country, negotiating numerous fences, notably: several stiff in-and-outs, with ditches to complicate matters; and several really tricky plank fences; as we competed this ten mile circle, back to "Hawkwood." Of the field of 60 some that started out, but forty-nine rid-

ers finished the exacting course; and as we strolled up to "Hawkwood's" portals, after seeing that the horses were safely vanned, we were joined by the several hundred car-riders, and were all royally entertained, wined and dined, at "Hawkwood's" gala hunt breakfast.

J. M.

MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,
Loudoun County,
Virginia.
Established 1906.
Recognized 1908.

The longest day of the year was almost the shortest day in the year, when Middleburg Hounds, with Daniel C. Sands, M. F. H. in his thirtieth year as Master, met at Dr. Frank Humphrey's, near Philomont, on Monday, Dec. 11th. Three foxes were run. The last one carried the remaining followers almost to Hamilton.

The Middleburg establishment was out for more than six hours and a half on this blustering wintry day. The die-hards really took it. They were but few, only eight in all, who stayed to the end.

The first two foxes routed were jammed into their dens with the driving Middleburg pack close on their brushes, after less than twenty minutes. The first was started on Fenton's. The second on Eppe's Farm. Then it was that the third, and he a roving sporting one, was sent away from along the banks of Goose Creek, at "Cole's Old Mill". Then on he carried, in a round about route, for over an hour almost to Hamilton, up Lincoln way, back of Leesburg. In the end Hounds lost, but it was remarkable at that the way they carried the line, through wind-swept open country and through woods as dry as tinder.

Followers were forced to the road, to circumvent an area, posted to Hounds. Over five miles was travelled, before followers again got with Hounds. There were weary horses and riders in those who came over the long road home.

Following this taxing day, Mesdames Hubbard and Sears, who have had Mrs. Arthur White's "Stray Shot" for the season, gave their "good-bye hunt-breakfast" before leaving for Xmas days at home. Both Mrs. Francis P. Sears, of Boston, and Mrs. Merrill Hubbard, of Chicago, intend returning for the hunting in January and February. There gathered at "Stray Shot" on Monday were followers of Middleburg and Orange County, from Monday outings.

HUNT MEET COURSES

Continued from Page Ten

I realize the controversial points of such suggestions. Rose Tree as it would hardly satisfy the racing standards of the Radnor or White-marsh member nor would Belmont Park, when available, appeal to the Essex or Monmouth race Committees, but the fact remains that the Philadelphia Hunts might well join in the ownership or leasing of a course such as Rose Tree, with ample spectator facilities, and lengthen and improve the post and rail course. And the New Jersey, Long Island, and Connecticut hunts might profitably join in establishing a place where timber racing could continue and improve, along with steeplechasing and flat racing-not once or twice a year, but four or five times in a fortnight, several times a year.

Faithfully yours,

John H. Zane
Chestnut Hill, Pa.

PIERPONT



Courtesy Charles Scribner's Sons.

Students of Genealogy will recognize Pierpont at a glance as a descendant of the Belvedere Hounds who hunted only silver fox. His autobiography is especially entertaining in that it runs so true to form that parts of it, at least, are practically recognizable. Born with a golden bone in his mouth Pierpont goes from Groton to Harvard to fame and fortune as president of General Hydrants, matrimony, obviously—and then the "crash." But you can't keep a good Hound down. Riding up the grade with the New Deal he reaches a point where, as director of the F. H. A., (Federal Hydrant Administration) the Gallup Poll rates him as an excellent Presidential possibility. Artist D. T. Carlisle and Author Maurice F. Hanson are to be congratulated on the creation of a character of vivid reality.

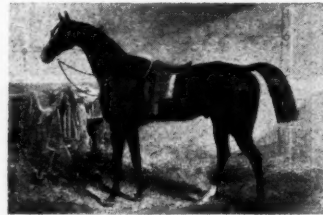
English Stallion

"Wildrake" (1852)

Printed by Wilkinson

on Canvas, VERY FINE.

\$150.00



CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Books in Fine Bindings, in Sets and Single Volumes.
The Latest Books—Biography, History and Fiction.
SPORTING PRINTS—OLD DECORATIVE MAPS
Mezzotints and Etchings—Coloured Flower and Bird Prints

JAMES F. MEEGAN, Inc.

1201 Connecticut Ave., N.A. 5649

Open Evenings From Dec. 15

A HEAP OF GIFTS
with the money saved

A HEAP OF FUN
in Super-Coach Luxury

On your holiday trip by
GREYHOUND

Sample One-Way Fares

Washington	8.90
St. Louis	14.25
Roanoke	3.45
Charleston, S. C.	7.75
Cincinnati	12.25
Knoxville	6.50
Lexington, Ky.	10.60

Big EXTRA Savings
On Round-Trip Tickets

BRADFIELD
PHARMACY
Phone 90
Middleburg, Va.

In The Country:-



Like the first Robin, The Chronicle's first Christmas Card has arrived. With wishes for the New Year, D. Douglas Young, charming and capable Hunter Judge has a red fox running through a George Washington type foxhorn.

Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott is the purchaser of one Springsbury bred youngster from Mr. and Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh's stables at Berryville. To Montpelier goes a yearling by Annapolis out of Kentmere Girl by Teddy. This mare is now in foal to Belfonds at Springsbury.

The Bench Show Committee of the recently organized University Kennel Club has received formal notification from the Secretary of the American Kennel Club that they have been licensed to hold an exhibition on Saturday, April 20, 1940. It was pointed out, an especially strong entry in the Hound and sporting dog groups is to be expected due to the known interest in Virginia in these working dogs. Officers of the University Kennel Club are: Pres. Dr. Fletcher Woodward, Charlottesville; Vice-pres. Miss Julia Shearer, Orange; Secy., Truman Dodson, Jr.; and Treas. Harry A. George, Jr.

Many have been invited to attend a Christmas Ball, with the entire proceeds for the Finnish Relief, Polish Relief and The American Red Cross War Work, on Thursday, Dec. 28th. The Kenneth N. Gilpins'

"Scaleby" is the setting for this occasion, when dancing, bridge, supper and Meyer Davis "first string" orchestra will carry the country-side through the night. Single tickets \$3. Couple \$5.

At the Meadow Brook Point-to-Points a group of hardy souls shivered in the cold wind that swept across the hill top, and others were scattered at various points of vantage on the course. Mrs. Barney Balding towed her little son from the cars to the hill but the Charlie Plumbs and their greyhound stayed where they could duck under cover between races. The Ned Carles were there and the Earl Potters. Bradley Delahanty, who used to be pretty successful in these events himself, and Bobby Davis who is a good one in a more advanced sort of racing. Mrs. John M. Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck and Mr. and Mrs. James Cavanaugh. Squire O. A. Campbell, the Al Davis-es and the Billy Dobb-es. George Patterson, who is said to have one of the finest libraries of horse literature on record and Regina Patterson, Mrs. Freddy Thomas. John Indigo Shiff, Pete Long Shot, Bostwick, Mrs. George Murname. Jack McDonald and Maud "Good Hands" McCallister. At the end of the procession that came back to the cars were Ed Townsend and Dan Sangster both going good and "Ouchy" but smiling happily with the Butwell Cup between them. It was full speed to the nearest fire places, then, where "Name your poison" brought a prompt response.

The Keswick-Farmington-Deep Run Hunt Club joint-meet on Saturday afternoon brought out one of the largest fields seen in this section in some time. Among the sixty some riders out were: Mrs. Mary Jackson, on her Mike Fallon; Ann Miller, on her well know show ring one, Orphan Boy, Cary Jackson, Field-Master for the day, on Grey Boy; James Blackwell, M. F. H. William Perry; Mrs. William Perry, on Her March; Ann Nicholas; Malvern Bell; Richard Reynolds, who with Mrs. Reynolds were hosts to

the throng later in the day at their "Hawkwood"; Jean Riley; M. F. H. Miss Jamie Terrill; Arthur Talcott; and many others from Keswick way. From Farmington came: M. F. H. Mrs. J. P. Jones, with her Grenadier Guard, Dr. J. P. Jones, on Overcome; Bill Jones on his steeplechaser, Kingsem, M. F. H. Rodger Rinehart, on his good Sunny Girl; Robert Schlesinger on Golden Slippers; Judy Molter, Chronicle scribe, on Betty Vandalinda's Buddy; Huntsman Grover Vandevender, with several of his stable, ridden by visitors; Mrs. A. M. Keith on Peppermint; Mrs. Marshall Field on her Rockburn, who suffered a nasty spill as we hacked through the woods, when they went down in a hidden hole and turned a flip, injuring Mrs. Field's shoulder; Mrs. Thomas Renwick on Happy Crescent; Thomas Renwick on Pamuck; Truman Dodson on Effervescent; Jack Rinehart on Miss Harvey; Hugh Garth on Tarzan, Sue Bolling on Ambidexter; Kelly Hooker; Jewellyn Miller on Big Jug, Doc White on Tiny Buck; and several others. From Deep Run came Dr. Asa Shields riding his well known Peter the Great, bringing with him some twenty riders from Richmond.

When you are astride a keen sparkling thoroughbred, moving off with Hounds, it is hardly a moment for sadness. Yet such pangs were The Chronicle's on Tuesday, leaving "Old Welbourne," on Christopher M. Greer Jr's Stid. This lovely son of Noah should be carrying Mr. Greer, host that day when Hounds met at his place, but doctor's orders, because of a back injury, force him to forego even the pleasure of riding. The "Old Welbourne" woods held a fox. At the conclusion of a speedy 23 minutes, the brush went to Mrs. Robert Winthrop, than whom there is no keener lady; the mask to Mrs. Howard Linn, and pads to Mrs. Frances P. Sears, Mrs. Rigan McKinney, Crompton Smith and Henry Frost all Piedmont first-flighters.

To do honor to the "old 'uns" the Newell J. Ward Jrs., had open-house for their many friends last Sunday, in their little house in Middleburg, around the corner from the A. B. C., the B. & A., the A. & B. & the P. O. Continued on Page 18

TOTAL CHASE PURSES

Continued from Page One
burg and Montpelier, had purses amounting to \$69,170.

A complete list of money distributed for steeplechasing at the major and half-mile tracks and both flat and steeplechase racing at the Hunt Meetings follows:

Belmont Park	\$63,135
Aqueduct	43,195
Pimlico	35,080
Delaware Park	32,100
Saratoga	30,125
Laurel	13,000
*United Hunts	9,600
*Rolling Rock	8,885
*Foxcatcher Hounds	7,805
*Essex Fox Hounds	5,450
Belair	5,000
Cumberland	4,500
Timonium	4,500
*Middleburg	4,190
*Rose Tree	4,085
*Radnor	3,700
*Montpelier	3,425
Syracuse	2,875
*Monmouth County	2,825
*West Hills	2,780
*Deep Run	2,600
*Meadow Brook	2,520
*Aiken	2,300
*Sandhills	2,200
*Virginia Gold Cup	2,025
*Carolina Cup	2,070
*Huntingdon Valley	1,350
*Whitemarsh Valley	1,025
*Pickering	425

TOTAL \$302,705

*Hunt Meeting Purses.

DIGESTO-PEP

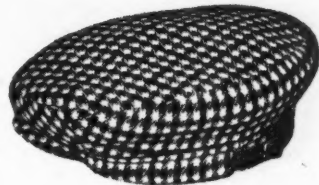
Formerly Digestion

For use in correcting conditions associated with excess gastric acidity causing excess gas, heartburn, sour stomach, flatulence, and sluggish digestion.

THE MIDDLEBURG PHARMACY

M. J. BAPTIST,
Reg. Pharmacist, Proprietor
Middleburg, Virginia

The Nachman Sport Cap

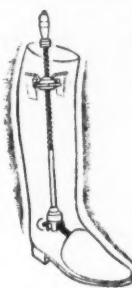


Sizes 6½ to 7½

Strap Band for snug fit.

Price \$2.00

Modern BootTree



Complete... inexpensive... fits all boots... allows full ventilation... for drying... holds boots shape.

No. 1—Men's size

No. 2—Women's size

\$2.95

(Excellent for traveling foxhunter... leave heavy wooden trees at home—save pounds of weight).

P. P. Anywhere in U. S.

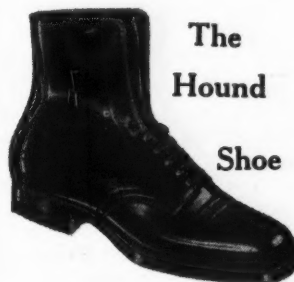
ALL WOOL Turtle Neck Sweaters



Sizes 34 to 42

Colors: Kelley Green, Navy, Camel, Medium Oxford.

Price \$4.95



The Hound Shoe

Especially designed for

Jodhpurs and Leggings

Genuine Calf-Skin

Black—\$6.00

Tan—\$6.50

Widths A. to E.

Sizes 5 to 12

Postpaid anywhere in U. S.

J. NACHMAN

Middleburg, Va.

Christmas Gift Suggestions for the Sportsman

Left—Mathey Tissot Stop Watch for the wrist, with tele-meter and tachometer. Black or light gray dial. A grand companion for racing meets or other events where split second timing is required.

Right—Mido Multifort Automatic Wrist Watch. A SELF-WINDING instrument, encased in rustless steel and guaranteed waterproof and impermeable. Several designs for your selection. One watch that truly defies the elements.

IF YOU HAVE A CHRISTMAS SHOPPING "PROBLEM" IT CAN SURELY BE SOLVED ON ONE OF THE THREE FLOORS OF THE HOUSE OF GIFTS.

Mr. Foster's Remembrance Shop

606 Thirteenth St. N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
National 5390

In The Country

Continued from Page Seventeen

Last Saturday Middleburg Hounds met at the Crompton Smith's "Featherbed Farm" at ten o'clock and there was Mrs. Smith graciously seeing to it that everyone was offered sherry before moving off. Both the joint-Masters were on greys, Miss Charlotte on her Upperville Champion Rokeby and Mr. Sands on Billy Buttons. Others in the field included Mrs. Rigan McKinney on Axiom, but with an eye to her new Christmas present Pearl Diver who was having his first hunt with Middleburg under a groom, and well he went; Henry Frost, mounted on another McKinney hunter Bally Black, of Camden Championships; Mrs. Arthur White the Newell J. Wards, he whipping on a grey; Crompton Smith; Harry Worcester Smith; Willett Leache on Mrs. Smith's model hunter Mary Barry; the Taylor Hardins he on Valor King; Turner Wiltshire; Eleanor Keith, on her English Champion Merrimouth and her guest Margaret Eaton, on a big Canadian hunter; M. F. H. William H. Lipscomb, visiting from Leesburg with Dr. Tom Neill; Bobby Clark and his two house guests Bobby and Johnny Rand, down from Connecticut; Bill Worrall, on a green youngster; Freddy Warburg, who started out on Battle Day, then changed to Grampier, while his charming guest Mrs. Alfred Lindley went top flight all day on Hope; Mr. Lindley sharing Freddy's two above-named best; Mrs. Charles Sabin; Archie Cary Randolph, Jr.; Bill Seipp; Jim Skinner; Mrs. G. P. Metcalf, on her own Brother; Miss Nannie Fred; Rogers Fred; Peter Whitfield Bidstrup, back to her old job as Honorary Whip; Louis Leith and his daughter Anne who is tops astride; Bill Hulbert and his daughter Catherine who is tops aside; Mrs. Frank Sears; Lucy Proctor, on a Rittcor gray; the Rittcor brothers Bob and John themselves; Mrs. Mat (Thayer McMann) Hayes, on one of Miss Whiting's; Jamie McCormick; Barbara Iselin, watching out for Ollie, Jr., and his great performing little Peach Melba; and her guest Kitty Hoffmann, down from Green Spring Valley; Laura Sprague; Terese Shook, on another gray; Louis Duffey, hilltopping on Beaufast, a young son of Haste; Afoot at the Meet were Mrs. Merrill Hubbard, grounded for the day; Mrs. Turner Wiltshire; Mrs. Bill Seipp

with her two young-uns; Mayor Courtie Smith; Mrs. Rosemary Ward Blabon and many others who were welcomed back to "Featherbed Farm" after hunting, for one of Mrs. Smith's matchless breakfasts that lasted well through the day.

At breakfast at The Homestead after hunting on Monday, December 4, Mrs. W. Austin Wadsworth made an announcement that brought joy to all the Genesee Valley folk. It was of the engagement of Mrs. Nathan C. Shiverick, of Farview, Avon, N. Y., and Ipswich, Mass., to Charles Z. Case, of Charlton Farm, Avon. Mrs. Shiverick, the former Polly Proctor, first came to the Valley as the wife of Colonel Nathan C. Shiverick, who was killed in an automobile accident several years ago. Since that time she has divided her time between Avon and her former home near Boston. She is one of the most beloved members of the Genesee Valley field, a splendid horse-woman and a keen judge of horsemanship. As vice president and director of the Genesee Valley Breeders' Association, she has done much to help the farmer-breeders, who will join with the hunting fraternity in welcoming her permanent return to Avon. Mr. Case, an executive of the Eastman Kodak Company, purchased the late Emmett Jennings-es' home in Avon, a place rich in the traditions of earlier hunting and coaching days in the Valley. Like his bride-to-be, he is definitely a first flighter and tremendously popular. Mrs. Shiverick, her brother, Thomas Proctor, and Mrs. Proctor, of Ipswich, have been guests of Mr. Case for the past week.

Among those out with the Genesee Valley Hounds on Saturday, December 9, to enjoy a pleasant day although had scent limited the sport to one short run, were: Mrs. Nathan C. Shiverick and her brother, Thomas Proctor, on two of the former's good looking brown heavyweights; Charles Z. Case, on his Point-to-Point second place winner, Galon Boy; the Edward Mulligan family, Mr. and Mrs. Mary and "Mike"; the remarkable Mrs. James L. Crane, apparently none the worse for her recent fall in which she suffered a broken hand, rib, nose, jaw and concussion; Miss Penelope Crane, T. Wesley Moffat, Miss Jane Noonan on Honest John, Mr. and Mrs. Talmadge Woodward, he on his iron horse Castle Bridge, who has been out twelve consecutive days and was still going strong; John Woodward on his Pony Race winner Jerry; Miss Allie Cary and Mrs. Harry Symons on the former's show ring winner Muhit, who stepped in a 'chuck hole' but went down very "easy like"; Colonel Oscar N. Solbert and daughter Romaine; Winifred and Martha Wadsworth, daughters of the Master, William P. Wadsworth, who was welcomed back after his National Guard duties; Thomas F. Cooke, Miss Marion Miller, who goes so well side saddle, Harry Wareham Jr., Chandler Wells, on the Wadsworth triple winner Beeswing; Mrs. H. Dean Quinby, Robert Glover, Clarence Ward and others.

Friday, November 24th., Nancy Thompson and "Bing" Byers, who hunt with Rolling Rock, came to Boston for the Harvard-Yale game and took in a foxhunt at Myopia.

Tommy Leiter was seen in Boston the other day. He and his mother have been making some changes in the "Beverly Farms" house which Eleanor Sears has had for the hunting season.

Leslie Lindsley has been hunting with the Myopia Hounds regularly, not being able to get back to England because of war.

The Charles F. Ayer's annual Thanksgiving breakfast was, as usual, the gayest event of the Myopia season. James Lawrence of Groton and his son, John E. Lawrence with his wife, the former Anne Tuckerman, were out of town guests. Both sang particularly good songs. Frederick Ayer Jr., told a very amusing story and the Master, Gordon C. Prince was, as always, the most charming as master of ceremonies. The daughter of the house, Mrs. Gilbert L. Steward, sang "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" amidst great applause.

H. Robert Hildebrand has been doing the rounds of the country-side pastelling the lap-hounds of the

hunting ladies. Among the pets his clever pencil touch has captured in unusual likenesses have been those of the William Doeller's, Mrs. Stewart Spilman's "Perrier", Mrs. Oliver Iselin's big Belgian, Mrs. Houghton Metcalf's fawn colored cockers; the Delancey Nicolls', the E. Kenneth Jenkins-es', the Jack Hinckleys', the William Phillips-es', and the Robert McConnells'.

But eight were they who stayed with Daniel C. Sands and Middleburg Hounds last Monday, when the meet was at Dr. Frank Humphrey's. A full six hours and a half, for the longest day of the year, as the calen-

dar runs to the shortest, saw Mrs. George P. Metcalf on her Brother; Crompton Smith, Mrs. Francis Sears, Anne Leith, A. C. Randolph, Jr., Mrs. Amory Perkins and Margaret Eaton, of the Toronto-North York Hounds, stay to the end.

There's been a round of entertainment for the bird-shooting widows, Mrs. Houghton Metcalf, of "Catesby Farm," where stands Abbot's Nymph and winters High Velocity, and Mrs. George P. Metcalf, here in Virginia for hunting. While Messrs. Metcalfs have wandered in Georgia coveys, down on their "Southlands" planta-

Continued on Page Nineteen

LOWESTOFT

A CHINA WITH A HISTORY

Have you seen Washington's Lowestoft at Mount Vernon, the set the Society of the Cincinnati gave him; or the plates from Lord Fauquier's armorial service at Williamsburg?

Why not have some of your own, and add to your collection?

Here you will find beautiful and unusual pieces, memorable additions to any collection, and at reasonable prices.

**J. A. LLOYD HYDE
ARVID O. KNUDSEN**

22 East 60th Street, N. Y.
PLaza 3-7954



ESTABLISHED 1818
Brooks Brothers
CLOTHING
Men's Furnishings, Hats & Shoes
MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

Write to our 346 Madison Avenue, N. Y. Store for Illustrated Booklet with Photographs of more than 400 articles suitable for Gifts and Check-List of Hundreds of other "Christmas Suggestions" classified by Price from "Less than \$5.00 to \$50.00 Upwards."



BRANCHES
NEW YORK: ONE WALL STREET
BOSTON: NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET



Lentheric opens the holiday festivities with their "Christmas Party"—a gleaming gold tree spangled with a red star and crested with a pair of curly red plumes. Within—a trio of Lentheric parfums exquis—TWEED, MIRACLE, and A BIENTÔT or SHANGHAI.

\$3.95

THE 'CROSS COUNTRY
SHOP

MRS. LLOYD N. TABB
Middleburg, Va. Tel. 104

SECTION
ELEVATION
SCALE: 1/8" = 1 FT.

SIMPLE BOUNDARY FENCE

CREOFENCE
Stays Young

Manufactured from Pressure Treated Creosoted Southern Pine Conforming to U.S.G.A. Specifications
GUARANTEED FOR 15 YEARS.

ATLANTIC CREOSOTING CO.
INCORPORATED
17 BATTERY PLACE
NEW YORK CITY

In The Country

Continued from Page 18

tion, near Bainbridge, the James B. Skinners, the Jack Skinners, Mrs. Oliver Iselin and the Newell J. Wards have done the lovely "Paupie" and "Kay" very proud. All the way to New Orleans went the bird-shooters, where Mrs. Jean Castellanos showed them the town and her "Patio Royale."

Colin Keith-Johnston opened last week with Franciska Gaal in "The Woman Brown," a play by Dorothy McNab. Wrote Colin, who went well with Middleburg Hounds on Mrs. George P. Metcalf's Brother, to the James Skinners, "I am very busy, hard at work, but I miss Virginia. Give Brother my best and The Chronicle some oats."

Betty Couzens, the fair lady who hails from Wabek Farm, Pontiac, Mich., has a stable-mate for her well known ring-campaigner **Repulsion**. She has just purchased **Jab**, a 2-year old colt, by **Mate**, out of a Stake winning mare, **Cousin Joe**, from Gould Shaw, of Warrenton.

Mrs. D. C. Sands, of her "Benton," ever bound with an eagle eye for the "look of eagles" in hunter prospects, purchased a chestnut yearling named **Mertzig** by **Bay Beauty**—**Fayetta** from Alvin V. Baird, of "Oak Hill" Delaplane. This colt is a half-brother of **Abednego**, the black four year old colt who won the Green Lightweight at the Garden, for owner Ray S. Shoemaker.

Followers of the Piedmont last Friday, included visitors in DeGray Vanderbilt, of the Camargo Hunt, near Cincinnati, out on one of the Robert Winnills' "Clovelly" brand; the very beguiling and lovely, Mrs. Alfred Lindley, Olympic Salom Champion, out on **Echeeta** of the Freddy Warburg "Snake Hill" stable; Daniel (Cornwall) Hill Sangster and Gerard (Sun Faun) Smith out with Mrs. John H. Whitney on green-ones; and Mrs. Merrill Hubbard, of Mill Creek, out on Mrs. Robert Winthrop's **Jolly Saint**. Others included Mrs. Francis P. Sears, Mrs. Hubbard's sister; Mrs. George P. Metcalf, down to hunt her **Herodine** mare herself for a change; Carol Metcalf out on cousin Eleanor's **Gin Fizz** (winner of the many trophies at Unison and Foxcroft Shows last spring); Dr. Cary Langhorne, Louis Duffey, busy making two young ones; Harry W. Smith and Anne Leith up from Middleburg; Mrs. Howard Linn, Mrs. Robert Winnill, over from Warrenton; and others. Paul Mellon's **Drimore Lad** was in the field—hardly ready to go Aintree now.

Mrs. Harry (Edith Deacon) Gray, of New York and Boston, has been down staying with the Norman de R. Whitehouses, as has Freddy Lonsdale come down from Washington. Mrs. Harold Talbott hustled back, in between Christmas shopping in New York, for another hunt or two before the Yule-tide.

The Toronto and North York Hunt has had to forego the usual dance this year, because of war, and instead have issued tickets to all land-owners and farmers, for a theatre party.

The Spinners are Masquerading on Friday, Dec. 29th, in the Leesburg Auditorium at ten o'clock, according to Sidney Boteler, Betty Gibson, Lalla Harrison, Letitia Knox, Emily Lewis, Alice Rust, Eleanor Rust, Mary Rust, Betty Musgrave, Lucy Proctor, Betsy Rust, Jane Rust, Betty Welbourn, and Peggy Wilmer. These young charmers have sent out invitations with R. S. V. P.'s for The Masquerade.

Seymour Knox, George H. Mead and G. Macculloch Miller have announced the formation of The Hitchcock Foundation and the gift to it of approximately 1,200 acres by Maj. Hitchcock, for use of his neighbors and friends in Aiken. The Foundation will be directed by a board of five, self-perpetuating—current Members including: Helen Hitchcock Clark, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., G. Macculloch Miller, Seymour H. Knox and George H. Mead. Said Maj. Hitchcock: "These woods have been a great source of pleasure to my wife and myself. It is my hope that they will continue to be of pleasure and use to my friends."

Busier than beavers are those two Warrenton gals Virginia Calvert and Sarah Warren with their "At Your Service" bureau taking over holiday problems. They not only do Christmas shopping, wrap presents and address Christmas cards for you, but they meet trains and planes bringing relatives and guests, arrange parties and attend to a thousand other little jobs that must needs be done from now until Christmas. So, if you've got something on your books that must be done right away and efficiently, just call Warrenton 562 and it will be done with the dispatch of "Jeeves" himself.

Mrs. Rigan McKinney gathered a number of her friends into Burrland last Sunday night for one of those delightful buffet suppers reminiscent of last season when she and her sister Connie, now Mrs. Phillip Connors, held sway there together. Jean is sole hostess there this year, but it was none the less like old times to join the familiar group about her ever hospitable board. There on Sunday night were the Robinson McIlvaines, the Ludington Pattons, Mrs. Holger Bidstrup, Willett Leache, Peggy Herron, Mrs. Rosemary Blabon, Catherine Hubbert, Dulany Randolph, Rem Williams, Jamie McCormick, Louis Duffey, Henry Frost, Colin McLeod, Louis Murdock, Bill Worrall and others.

Among those hunting with Warrenton Hounds and M. F. H. Amory Carhart last Saturday were Mrs. Carhart, Bill Streett, he Hon. Whip; the George Cuttings, the Raymond McGraths, the Robert Winnills, Mrs. Clark Baldwin, Mrs. Howard (the lovely Lucy) Linn; Mrs. Randy Duffey, Mrs. James Sinclair, Lucy Duer, Jane Wilbur, Virginia Brown, Mildred Gaines, Capt. R. J. Kirkpatrick, Kenneth Jenkins, North Fletcher, Francis Greene, Harry Pool, Andrew Bartenstein, Aubrey Fishback, Clark Baldwin, John Peyton, Murray Black, Everett Macy and Dickie Wallach.

Mrs. John Hay Whitney hung up Orange County's regulars last week. A wall, a log and a rider stood between Hounds. Huntsman Leach went to it—then went acting-Master Delancy Nicoll. Without hesitation, the lady of Llangollen, sent her **First Night** and never laid a toe. Orange County's chief-checker-upper, Thomas Atkinson, rushed with his tape-measure and ruler to measure 4'-7" and the "record for this season."

Casualty List

Luck hasn't been treating the Meadow Brook regulars very kindly. Betty Babcock, the enterprising Hon. Sec. has had bronchitis, Harvey Dow Gibson is still kept in when Hounds are out, by the results of the bad fall he took some time ago and Mrs. James A. Hewlett had the ligaments in her knee torn asunder when the young horse she was riding slipped in the wet going of Saturday, December 2nd.

Mrs. James Hubbard of Cazenovia down with husband Jimmy and sister in law Helen for Hunting with Blue Ridge, had a bump on her pretty blonde head when in a two hour run, her mare flew a stiff stone wall and went so high, that Peggy struck a stout limb of a neighboring tree. It was the final day of Hubbard hunting before returning to New York State, and there were several days resting for Mrs. Hubbard, before the trip could be made.

Isaac H. Clothier, Jr., of Devon Horse Show fame, who only last month rode to victory in the Hunt Team class at the National in Madison Square Garden, got a hard fall

while hunting with Radnor, when his fine conformation hunter, **Twenty Seven** slipped and fell on a hard road. Although the sleeve of his pink coat was badly ripped, Mr. Clothier fortunately was not injured.

Margaret Cotter, who set a record in negotiating over six feet in a Knock-Down-and-Out Class last spring on her **Rocksie**, sensational and consistent high jumper, has been laid low. The Providence Hospital has claimed her, where she mends a spinal injury.

Mrs. Newell J. "Buddy" Ward (Bettina Belmont) came in after three hours afield with Middleburg last Monday, cutting out as Hounds continued to carry followers for over six hours. At Mountville, where she and fair cousin Katherine Hubbert met the "Stonehedge" trailer,

forty minutes was spent with trying to get Bettina's hunter aboard. Giving this up, and having sent her side-saddle home in a car, this brilliant lady, either aside or astride, got up bare-back and hacked back 3 miles to "Frostland," home of the Harry Frosts, where she was able to get a man to take her horse.

From out Colorado way comes news that Reginald Sinclair is recovering in the best possible manner. He is up and out of the Hospital, after eight days, and "though tied together with string" is doing fine. It is good to hear that Fletcher Harper's leg, hurt in a hunting mishap a fortnight ago, is improving rapidly. What at first appeared to be a break has turned out to be but a cracked bone in his knee. Still the Master of Orange County will be out for most of the season.

for the Sportsman's Christmas



FINE WINES AND SPIRITS

PERRIER-JOUET, ENGLISH CUVÉE CHAMPAGNE	case	\$42.00
BELLOWS "PARTNERS' CHOICE" SCOTCH, 12 years of age	case	43.30
CHAMBERTIN, CHARMES, 1929 (Estate bottled Red Burgundy)	case	38.00
JOHANNISBERGER ERNTENBRINGER RIESLING Auslese 1934	case	31.50
BELLOWS "COCKTAIL" SHERRY	case	30.75
BELLOWS "CLUB SPECIAL" RYE OR BOURBON, quarts	case	\$27.75
BELLOWS "FINE CLUB" GIN, fifths	case	15.50
BELLOWS V. V. S. E. P. COGNAC BRANDY	bottle	5.95
BELLOWS "CALVADOS, VALLE d'ANGE" (French Apple Brandy)	bottle	5.95
BELLOWS "CHOICEST LIQUEUR" JAMAICA RUM, 17 years of age	bottle	4.70

GAME, MEATS AND CHEESE

RING-NECK PHEASANTS— from Gardiners Island	per pair	\$ 4.25
SMOKED TURKEY—cured with Apple Wood Smoke and Sherry	per lb.	1.35
MALLARD DUCKS—from Gardiners Island	each	1.50
GENUINE SMITHFIELD HAMS, raw per lb. 49c.	cooked per lb.	.95
CHEESES IN WINE AND BRANDY, three 8-oz. jars, gift box		3.50
FRESH RUSSIAN "BELUGA" CAVIAR, in ¼, ½, and lb. jars	per lb.	25.00
CAMEMBERT CHEESE, from France, 6-portions	per box	.85
LA TRAPPE CHEESE, from Canada	per lb.	.80
ROQUEFORT CHEESE, from France	per lb.	.85
GJETOST CHEESE, from Norway	per lb.	.60
LOBSTERS, from Long Island, cooked	each	.75

FRUIT AND DELICACY GIFT BASKETS

Made to your order. Extraordinarily large assortment. Selection may be made from Hot House grapes, both black and muscatel, apples, pears, assorted jellies, brandied fruits, glace fruits, salted nuts, Louis Sherry, Whitman's, Norris and other candies, cluster raisins, plum puddings, fruit cakes and imported cigars.

Per basket \$3.00, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$25.00 and up.

UNLIMITED FREE PARKING AT LOT REAR OF OUR STORE

Magruder, Inc.

Importers, Grocers and Wine Merchants Since 1875
1138 Connecticut Avenue
Washington, D. C.

TREE SURGERY SPRAYING TREE MOVING

Reasonable Estimates Given
On All Kinds of Tree Service

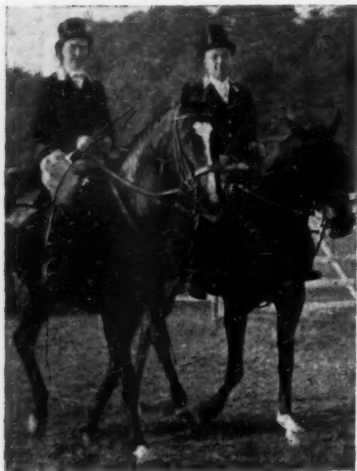
HUGH T. BROWN

Box 337

Leesburg, Va. Phone 350

Candid Picture News

Alohas to Halloas



—Darling
The George Greenhalgh, Jr., who have been honeymooning in Honolulu, are returning to Virginia hunting. Mrs. Greenhalgh, one of the best in this land astride, is the former Sybella Jacobs.

From Mill Creek to "Goose Creek"



S. Prentice Porter, M. F. H. of Mill Creek Hunt, where he hunts Hounds himself, is shipping his horses to Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Porter plan to hunt with Virginia packs for at least a month. Many of their mounts came from nearby hunter-dealers.

Giving Them Great Ones



Anderson Fowler, joint-M. F. H. of Essex Fox Hounds, has been carrying his followers on many a great line this year. The Essex pack is one of the outstanding American ones in the United States and goes three days a week.

Piedmont Hounds and New Huntsman



—Darling.
Piedmont Hounds have been a credit as usual to the "oldest recognized Hunt in Virginia". Huntsman Atwell is in his first season in this capacity. Irving Beavers, (left), Piedmont land-owner, and Naul are Whipper-ins. Dr. A. C. Randolph, M. F. H. is a joy to hunt with.

Four Days A Week For Orange County



—Darling.
Orange County Hounds, hunting a country of about 16 by 12 miles, go four days a week and turn in cracking sport. Fletcher Harper, M. F. H. recently suffered a fractured knee. Huntsman This American pack is one of the fastest in the United States. De-lancey Nicoll, Robert B. Young and Charles Harrison, Jr., have been doing the duties of acting-Master this season.

Meadow Brook Masters, Hon.-Secretary, Followers



The Meadow Brook Hunt was established long ago, in 1877. Then, the area hunted today was really country. Today, Hounds turn in cracking sport under the most adverse conditions. The enthusiasm and keen sense of sport that joint-Masters, Harry T. Peters and Harvey D. Gibson and Hon.-Secretary, Mrs. Richard Babcock have is greatly responsible for the spirited fun recorded this season. Above, l. to r. are: Anthony Garven, Mr. Peters, Mr. Gibson, Mrs. A. T. McLean and Mrs. Babcock. The Hunt's Point-to-Point was held last Saturday.

Radnor's M. F. H.—Mr. Jackson



The open fall and winter to date has enabled many a northern pack to turn in commendable sport. Dry conditions were a detriment for a time this season, though M. Roy Jackson and Radnor Hounds have carded many a brilliant day. The Radnor pack is of the Penn-Marydel strain.

